

3rd term



A big HELLO to all people out there in student type land. Welcome to third term! Working hard? You'd better be for the year is all but over, nearly. We, ourselves, are already drowning in the putrescent seas which is the verbage of last minute assessment. You know, if you try hard enough you can lose contact with reality completely. Almost as good as drugs and alcohol and certainly much better than sticking gerkins up the budgie's backside (oops, what a give away). Of course, if libraries make you randy then you've really got problems. Never mind, the S.A. elections are coming up soon and YOU could become a

WORONI editor. Think about it. A whole newspaper to yourself (well almost). Thousands of dollars of other people's money to spend and a six week all expenses paid holiday to Tehran, Moscow and Peking (nearly). All you need is some naive idealistic beliefs (to start with) and the ability to work among people and large green cane toads, alternately. Previous journalistic experience is not necessary but familiarity with small arms weaponry would be an advantage. Shit, well I mean . . . anybody could do it. So go away and come back when you can write.

Editors:  
Charles Livingstone  
Beth Pattinson  
Tony Lambert  
Published by Steve Bartos  
for  
ANU Students' Association  
Printed by Queanbeyan Age

Thanks to, Kate Fletcher, Ian Mason, Sandra Parkes, Gray Falk & Chris Keats.

# Letters

Dear Friends -

Is it true that the retiring chair of the Union Board is now being employed at a quite large salary by the Union, to fill a casual vacancy?

Yours,  
RAT.

Yes!!! - eds.  
but its not quite such a large salary.

The following letter has been received from the University of Hawaii at Manoa, Graduate Student Organization, dated July 23, 1979.

President Jimmy Carter  
White House  
Washington, D.C.

Dear President Carter:

The following resolution ((SS 79 8 sponsored by Robert Farrell) was passed unanimously by the Graduate Student Organization Council and is a very precise reflection of how everyone on the Council feels about nuclear waste dumping anywhere in the Pacific Basin:

WHEREAS, the U.S. Department of State has proposed the storage of spent nuclear reactor material on various islands in the Pacific Ocean, namely Palmyra, Wake and Midway islands, and

WHEREAS, these islands are inexorably linked to the Pacific Ocean and, by their relationship with the ocean currents, to the ecosystem of the entire Pacific Basin which contains over one-half of all the free water on earth, a water based planet, and

WHEREAS, the danger of leakage of wastes into the Pacific is extremely high; storage on these islands has been likened to dumping such wastes into the ocean, especially at Palmyra which at its highest elevation is scarcely six feet above high tide, therefore

BE IT RESOLVED, by the Graduate Student Organization Council of the University of Hawaii that recommendation be made to all interested parties that no nuclear wastes be stored on islands elsewhere within the Pacific Basin until all reasonable doubt of safe-keeping be removed in the collective mind of the scientific community AND the public, even if this requires a moratorium on such nuclear waste production, including the shut-down of nuclear power plants, and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that copies of this Resolution be widely distributed to federal and state legislators, University administrators and interested groups both public and private so they may join in our concern for the continuation of life as we know it in the Pacific Basin and on planet Earth into the future.

Any leak in the deposited containers would result in not just localized destruction, but widespread contamination of thousands of square miles of ocean including the waters around Hawaii.

We implore you to examine the intent of this resolution and work with us at the Graduate Student Organization in preventing nuclear waste from coming to the Pacific Basin

Mahalo and Aloha,  
(Sgd.) Peter F. Young  
President, GSO.

1. E.H. Bryan, Jr., Chief of the Pacific Information Center at Bishop Museum
2. Ibid.

- cc: Prime Minister, Fiji  
Prime Minister, Australia  
Prime Minister, New Zealand  
Prime Minister, Western Samoa  
Prime Minister, Japan  
Student Union President, Sydney University  
Student Union President, University of Auckland  
Student Union President, Australian National University  
Student Union President, University of the South Pacific  
Janice Kim, ASUH President  
Acting Chancellor, Howard McKaughan  
Dean Ely Meyerson  
Senator Richard Wong  
Senator Ben Cayatano  
Senator Duke Kawasaki  
Senator Neil Abercrombie  
Senator Pat Saiki  
Senator Anson Chong  
Senator Steven Cobb.

The motion, or a similar one, will be raised at the next S.A. meeting.

Duchy of Lennox.

Dear Sirs,

This letter is submitted to register our disgust at the manner in which our fine estate at the Paris end of the ANU campus was depicted in the immediately past issue of your so-called newspaper.

As justly-proud seventh-generation heirs to the Duchy of Lennox, we feel bound to point out that the splendid class, style and spirit of our gracious demesne and celebrated gardens are in no wise similar to the abhorrent rural slum featured on page ten of your contemptible rag. The light in which you view the duchy is indicative of your philistine, neanderthal appreciation of architectural aesthetics.

We find little wonder in the preponderance of defamation litigation with which the editors of Woroni are confronted. We, however, prefer those honourable means so hallowed by history, and to that end we challenge any and all comers from the anarcho-syndicalist collective authorising this production to a duel.

It is profoundly apparent to those of breeding that only through the retrograde march of history could such a decriable incident be so much as contemplated. All will recall with sentiment

that it was a Lennox who first spoke out against the teaching of the alphabet to the lower orders; his courageous stance is borne out by the pathetic rat-scratchings of this proletarian "journal".

It is to our eternal shame that such disloyalty is displayed by one of our more emboldened vassals - the serf Livingstone - as ever to align himself with a disgrace of this nature, and we hereby publicly commit him to exile in perpetuity.

We remain, sirs, your natural betters,

Viscount Brutus Lennox  
Baron F. du Blade Lennox.

Dear you two,

I am not a sir and I'm certainly not the secretary. Hint, Hint.

Beth.

The duel was fought and we won. Tough Ched, you utter class twithead!!-CL.

Dear Sir,

I would like to explain the Vietnamese situation. Here two million Chinese citizens of Vietnam are systematically being expelled and exterminated like the Jews were in Nazi Germany. As Ian Nolan and I coincide on this point. I will go further, one million have already fled as there is no place in the new Vietnamese empire for these hard-working and industrious peoples. Vietnam was, and is again an empire having annexed Kampuchea and Laos. What I most despise is the cynical use of peace and democracy loving people in Australia to achieve this empire. The Vietnamese are now exterminating the Kampuchean, Meo, Loai races because they too have no place in the new Vietnamese empire, they are the biggest racists in the world, worse than South Africa. The French colonialists tried to stop the Socio facists now in Hanoi (socialist in words, facists in action) overrunning these smaller nations. They failed and now the smaller nations are paying the price, national genocide, going on right now before the readers very eyes. Long live the new Vietnamese empire! May it last as long as the third reich!

Yours sincerely,

James Windle  
Executive Officer,  
A.N.U. Liberal Societ

This letter's for real!!! - eds AVAILABLE AT

Dear Sirs and Madam

Apropos of a certain snippet of information regarding Indian University degrees which you published in the last Woroni, I would like to make the point that MY degree - B.A. (Hons.) in English from the University of Calcutta, 1975 - is certainly worth more than the parchment it is printed on, and was good enough for the A.N.U. - or have I said the wrong thing?

Yours faithfully,  
Sanjay.

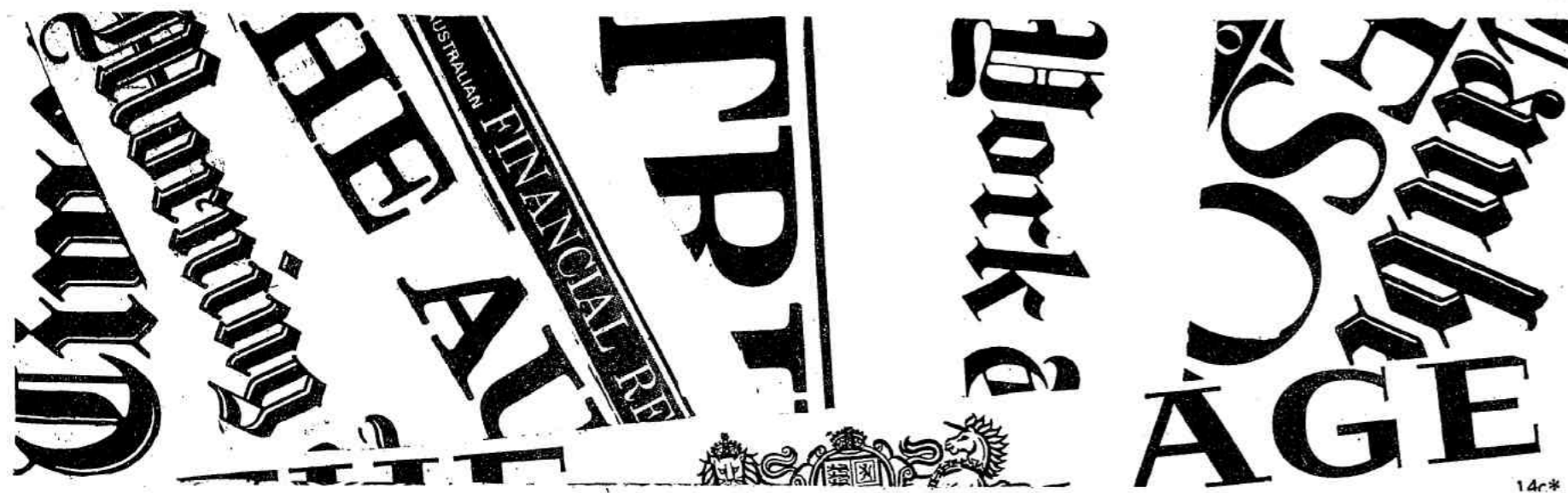
## BADGES:



20c @ from

the  
STUDENTS'

ASSOCIATION OFFICE



## MOUNTBATTEN DOWN THE HATCHES

Our intrepid reporters, ever attracted by the smell of dead flesh, have uncovered the following press reports of the exploding Lord Mountbatten. Woroni wonders whether, like insanity and syphilis, big ears and chinlessness, exploding is inherent in the Royal Family.

The amount of coverage accorded to Lord Louis (who incidentally, LOVED Australia) must surely indicate the public esteem in which he was held. A man will find in death only, the recognition and appreciation that he deserved in life. We present a selection of news clippings from around the world which show that Lord Louis is receiving the appreciation that he deserved in life.

Louis Mountbatten, Earl of Earma, THIS IS YOUR LIFE !

(P.S.: I ask you, HOW could anyone be Earl of Burma? It's like calling Chiang Kai-Shek Archbishop of Peking. NB.)

### IRISH ECONOMY SOUVENIR

#### SALES BOOST

From Irish Evening Weekly.

Police in County Sligo report that poor fishermen living in the region have found a new source of income which is one that is tax free. Whilst trawling for fish in the wake of the Mountbatten Operation their nets became blocked with fragments of the deceased boating vessel. These splinters upon closer inspection were found to resemble in fact the nature of toothpicks. Whereupon these enterprising small fishermen have set these splinters in boxes marked 'Mountbatten Memorial Toothpicks' which are being sold for sale to British tourists who are buying the same in large numbers.

### MOUNTBATTEN BID

#### FOR FERRY BOATS

C.T. 3/9/1979

from Russ Andrews, City Reporter  
Mountbatten Tours Limited (Very) has made a bid for the Lake Burley Griffin ferry tours operation, the Canberra Association of Small Businessmen reported today. The present Operation, run by the Marx Brothers of Queanbeyan was showing a loss of profit, part of the present phenomenon of Canberra's economy which rendered it impossible for small businesses to keep their heads above water, the Marx Brothers said.

### EASY MONEY FAST

#### FRAGMENT FINDERS

from the Financial Review, 2/9/79

The Sun-Moon Alliance O Hot Star of the North Bank and Assurance Company announces this unbeatable offer!

It will pay **WITHOUT QUESTION** \$100 for every ounce of Lord Louis Mountbatten recovered after his plunge to earth!

Fragments will be tested in the forensic laboratories of the University of California. If pronounced genuine, the reward payment will be by check for every genuine ounce or part thereof.

A fantastic 'Get-Rich-Quick Scheme for all carrion hunters.

Bring in a leg and you, **YES YOU!** could become a millionaire!

The following rewards will also be paid:

- \$50 for every ounce of the Dowager Lady Brabourne
- \$25 for every ounce of the young son of Lord Brabourne
- \$10 for every ounce of the stupid young Irish boatboy who should have known better!

### DON'T MISS THIS FANTASTIC OFFER

Write now for more details to the

Sun-Moon Alliance O Hot Star of the North Bank Assurance Company,

95 Rue d'Joke,  
Quartier d'ah bad taste,  
Little Tehran  
Hong Kong, 456.  
Tel: N/A.

### NEW YORK TIMES

#### TOY MARKET SURVEY

Noted in the Wisconsin K-Mart Gazette:

Toltoys proudly announce the Mountbatten Bathtub Toy!

A fully transistorised miniature yacht that is controlled by a hand-set that YOUR child can easily understand. You don't have to be a nuclear physicist to work this one out! Dad just won't be able to keep away!

Keep the kids happy in the bath forever!

You and Dad will be able to forget forget you even have kids with the Mountbatten Bathtub Toy!

Just fill out this coupon and

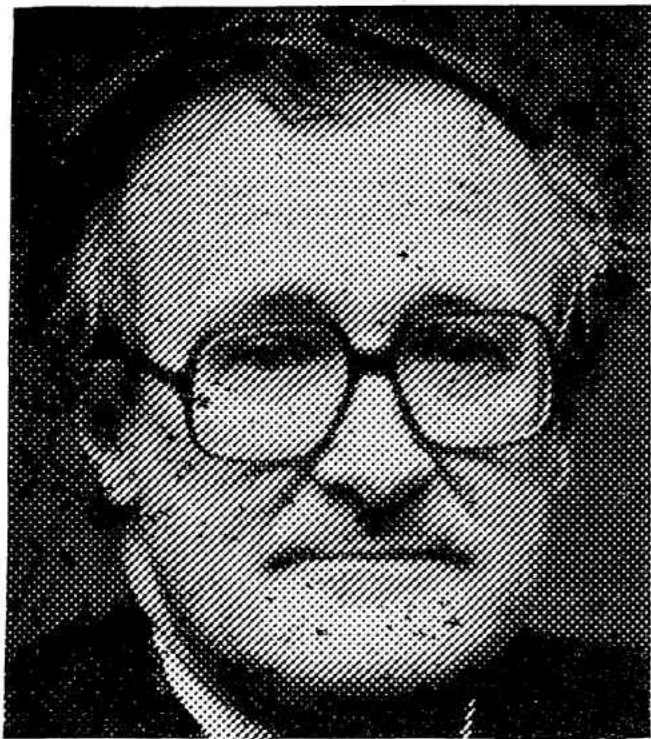
send to this address:

Mountbatten Bathtub Toys  
Limited (Very)  
57 O'Riordan St  
New York Police Department  
47965.

Please send me . . . Mountbatten Bathtub Toys, at \$ 38.96 each. I enclose a postal order/check/ repeating rifle for \$ . . . . . or; please charge my Express Card/ Barclay Card/ Subscription to the Green Cross Fund to the amount of \$ . . . . .

Signed : .....

(parent or guardian to sign if under if under 21)



# TREASURY HEAD IN SHOCK HORROR!

an exclusive interview with JOHN (Slimy Ratbag) STONE, secretary of the treasury.

← The thing itself.

The 1979 Budget has been described by several papers as the "Stone Budget".

This does not mean they think it was stone-face or stone-brained or stone-age (though it was). It refers to John Stone, head of Treasury.

Stone is the major pusher for the government's inflation-first, cut-the-public sector stand. He is the economist in Australia most responsible for unemployment and welfare cutbacks. There are a fair few people who would like a minor discussion with him.

Well, Mick Cramp was delighted to find he was to question Stone on the morning of Budget Day. Stone was addressing a group of public service trainees, one of whom is young Mick. There are not many things on earth that get The Cramp going as much as right-wing economists. It is hard to resist the economists' combination of outrageous assumptions and those webs of rationalisations that they call "arguments". Mick regards economists as out-and-out ratbags whose theories share more with medieval theology or Ptolemaic astronomy than modern science.

John Stone, Treasury head, was no exception. He spoke to the cadet pubes with the confidence of being one of the world's most powerful economists, who would have his views delivered unto the Australian people that night in Parliament by the Treasurer. Stone lectured on how the Budget is put together, barely refraining from calling it "my Budget".

Stone attended the University of W.A. at the same time as Bob Hawke, and shares many similarities with Hawke. Both are short compact men, with tanned faces and wrinkled foreheads. Both are also at the height of their powers, though using them for slightly different sides. Both are, to be brief, up themselves.

Stone differs from Hawke in that not only is he an economist, he is also a Senior public servant. This means he is not an ordinary ratbag — he is a very slimy ratbag.

Mick Cramp was prepared for Stone. The Cramp style of questioning is to trap

and seethem wriggle. You get them to agree to a point which leads on to another point to which they don't want to agree. If you get agreement on the first point, you've got them trapped. Then you watch them wriggle out of agreeing to the second point.

The topic of torture chosen by the Cramp was unemployment. He had found out that Stone believed that structural unemployment would have to continue till inflation came down, and also that government welfare spending should be cut.

Stone is what is called a "small government" adviser, which is not to say he thinks government should be peopled with physical dwarves as well as mental dwarves. No, Stone believes the economy works best with the least government intervention. The Bulletin's Peter Samuel points out he is not so much a conservative as a classic liberal.

Now in Australia, the difference between a conservative and a liberal is not clear. A liberal is someone who lets capitalists go out and do what they want, while a conservative is someone who keeps things the way they are. In some countries, liberals are different from conservatives because capitalists do things. It is harder to pick the difference in Australia, where the capitalists are so gutless and weedy that they do virtually nothing without government subsidies or foreign capital.

Mick Cramp barely suppressed all this unreasonable contempt for Stone and his ideas as he let fly at the grey suit. The question was roughly this: do you agree that structural unemployment will continue at a high level for years to come, and if you do, doesn't this mean the government has to maintain and upgrade welfare spending on the unemployed?

Stone's reply to this is very interesting, for what Stone knew but Cramp didn't was that one of the biggest cuts in that night's Budget was in job-creation schemes. On Stone's advice, welfare spending for the unemployed was to be slashed. The Cramp strategy was unconsciously spot-on: if the first point about unemployment was accepted, then the second point could not

be disagreed without sounding socially irresponsible. I mean, would you buy a used economy from a man who accepts high unemployment but won't pay some compensation to those unemployed? But Stone couldn't commit himself to welfare spending as it would be cut later that day.

Stone walked into the first part of the trap by accepting structural unemployment. "It's going to be around for some time", he said. He believes inflation comes before unemployment, and since inflation is going along in leaps and bounds, unemployment is just going to have to wait.

His reason for structural unemployment, though, offloaded any blame off his back or the government's back. Structural unemployment, he explained, comes from a "misshapen wage structure". The wage structure is not misshapen, as you might suspect, in favour of the rich and skilled. Oh no, the Treasury head pointed out, the wage structure is misshapen in favour of the young and unskilled!

The young and unskilled are paid too much, it appears. This is why they are unemployed. Stone no doubt could dress it up in fancy language, but his point was that people are unemployed because their wages are in excess of their "real" value. The real value to the employer, that is. No talk about maintaining profit margins by reducing staff numbers, no talk about foreign capital outflow affecting investment, no talk about offshore companies. Unemployment was due to greedy union yobbos. The Cramp was warming to Stone — here was a man on \$50,000 a year saying that the wage structure was wrong because kids on a tenth of his salary were getting too much. Mick had rarely seen such arrogance at close hand.

The trap was set for Stone to make himself out to be either a dictator or a liar. He could accept increases in welfare spending and go against the Budget, or he could say people would have to starve. He did have an option: to be an idiot by suggesting private enterprise could look after the unemployed somehow, but he wisely refrained.

Needless to say, Stone did not make

himself out to be a dictator or liar or idiot. He made himself out to be what he is — a slimy ratbag. He avoided the question of welfare spending, with an answer which was not so much evasive as tragic. He justified welfare cuts on the ground that some people bludge. "I believe the dole bludger myth has been overplayed", Stone said, "but there are some people who won't work".

You may ask what have minor abuses of the social security system got to do with scrapping job creation schemes. They haven't. Stone probably has millions of reasons for what he does and advises, but he didn't produce them and so is open for criticism. If he accepts continuing unemployment, and his "misshapen wage structure" continues thanks to the naughty unions, then welfare cuts are not justified by going on about dole bludgers.

On further questioning, Stone even shifted his ground on structural unemployment. The question was that if the young and unskilled are unemployed because of high wages, then why are there high levels of unemployment among lowly-paid migrants and women?

Stone suggested that the high wages do not actually cause unemployment (as he told me) but only condition unemployment. If the wages drop back to their "real value", structural unemployment will not be eradicated but "rearranged". You may ask why take money off the young and unskilled if it only rearranges unemployment. On the other hand, you may ask what's the point of asking when someone like Stone keeps on giving non-answers.

Mick Cramp did come away from Stone's talk with at least one positive thought about the man: he has a sense of humour. When Stone was talking about people not wanting to work, Mick called out "Can you blame them?". Stone paused, then mumbled that it was a matter of morality, not economics. Then he gave The Cramp a glance. It was an amused glance, but the look in his eyes was clear: UP YOURS.

Mick (No Roof, No Plaster) Cramp.

There you have it! Would you buy a used economy from him???

# ecological movements and the power struggle

The growing ecological crisis facing humanity does not, as prevailing ideology would have us believe, arise out of the "inevitable" Malthusian contradiction between population and resources. The contradiction, in Western Capitalist countries, between the necessity for economic growth to sustain ailing economies on the one hand and the necessity to strike a balance with the ecology to maintain the conditions essential for human existence on the other arises directly from the political and economic systems of these countries.

The fight by the ecological movement in Australia against uranium mining, woodchipping and the wholesale destruction of the wilderness in Tasmania and the many other ecological struggles in this country are struggles against the power of the ruling political and economic elite who place private profit and production ahead of social benefit.

The fight by the Australian people to increase their material well-being and ensure the maintenance of a quality environment for their children has expanded from the workplace to encompass the whole environment; the suburbs of our cities, the countryside and the wilderness from which we increasingly gain our material wellbeing. The benefits that people derive out of cities built for the needs of people, out of a clean environment and wilderness areas have today begun to outweigh the benefits that may arise from the wage increases won by the collective action of unionists.

The struggle for a fair deal is today over more than the wealth produced by workers, it is over the control of our environment and the uses to which we put it. The Green Bans campaign by the builders laborers in Sydney, the protests against the Gordon River scheme in Tasmania and the national anti-uranium movement are all examples of this struggle by the people to have more control over the use of their environment.

To suggest, as some environmentalists do, that environmental debate is non-partisan or above the traditional debates over politics, economics and society is incorrect. To be operational a program of environmental reform has to be part of a program of general social and political change. To ignore this is to ignore the contemporary history of ecological struggles in this country.

The uranium issue is clearly a case in point. No tangible benefits can ever be expected to flow to the Australian people from a continuation of uranium mining. It is in the interests of the economic elite, the investors in uranium, the mining companies, and the Nuclear In-

dustry that uranium mining has gone ahead. Since the massive downturn in nuclear reactor construction in Europe and the U.S. the fierce competition by the major energy companies to sell nuclear reactors in Third World countries has given rise to another justification for mining uranium in Australia: to help the Third World. The sale of such inappropriate capital intensive technology to the Third World is only in the interests of the nuclear industry which is attempting to cultivate technology and fuel dependent customers.

And who benefits in Australia? The unemployed? The aborigines? Highly unlikely. Between 1974 and 1977 the mining industry created only 1400 new jobs but absorbed an immense amount of the capital produced by Australian workers which in the past was invested into more labor intensive activities. It is the search for private profits by a minority which is behind the decision to mine uranium and not the altruistic motives expressed by the government.

The planned Gordon River power scheme in Tasmania is another example of major environmental decisions made in the interests of an economic elite. It is proposed that \$220m be spent on the construction of a hydro-electric power scheme - the cost to be met by all households through increased electricity charges and the loss of a unique river and the benefits to the HEC who have a stake in encouraging more energy consumption.

This money could better be used for job creation and a program of energy conservation rather than for yet more growth in consumption. The resulting economic benefits and the intangible benefit of the conservation of a unique wilderness would in this way be spread much further than the HEC empire and the capitalists who benefit from the greater production and consumption that this program intends to stimulate.

Many environmentalists believe that conservation has little to do with contemporary social and political struggles. However, the conservation of any scarce resource for future generations is pointless if in this future the benefits and costs will be distributed just as inequitably as they are today. The struggle to maintain a quality environment whether it be in the urban areas or in the wilderness, is a political struggle. Thus a real change in the direction of the human-environment relationship requires a real change in the political, economic and social relationships which form the basis of our society.

by Erich Janssen.

# Clubs & Societies

Like most items on the Students' Association budget, funds for Clubs and Societies are under severe strain. The Clubs and Societies Committee, which makes recommendations on the allocation of C.&S. money, recently decided to adopt the following guidelines for the rest of the year.

sending representatives to Intervarsities, national conferences, etc. will not be assisted.

a maximum grant of \$10 will be given for any function.

I have been asked by some people why more notice of these emergency measures was not given: General warnings of likely restrictions were given in the regular Clubs & Societies reports (at S.A. meetings) throughout the year; no warning of the particular steps was given because we avoided the decisions for as long as possible and because, in any case, it would have had a similar result of a government's announcement of a price freeze three months in advance.

It is hoped that the remains (about \$450) of the budget will now last for the rest of 1979. Affiliated clubs and societies are advised, in view of the uncertainty of funds in the next few months, to avoid ambitious projects and to restrain costs wherever possible.

Ian Rout  
Chairperson, Clubs &  
Societies Committee.

Reminder: The Committee meets in the S.A. Office on Thursday in odd-numbered weeks of each term. Affiliates are encouraged to send delegates.



"It's not my factory that's polluting the lake. It's all those dead fish that're doing it."

## CANBERRA, ENERGY & PEOPLE DISCUSSION DAY

St. John the Baptist Anglican Church,  
Constitution Avenue, Reid.  
Saturday, 6 October, 1979.

9.30am Opening Peter Vallue, President,  
House of Assembly.  
Introduction Hugh Saddler, Centre of  
Resource & Environmental  
Studies, ANU.  
10.00am Energy & Urban Planning  
Tony Wheeler, Environ-  
ment Design, Canberra  
College of Adv. Education.  
10.30am Break  
Alternatives for Energy Conservation  
10.45 Home Building with particular refer-

ence to heating. Arthur Davies, New  
Discussion. Millwrights.  
11.30am Bicycles Gay Watt, Action for  
Public transport Public Transport.  
Discussion.  
12.15pm Food  
Waste Recycling Derek Wrigley, New  
Discussion. Millwrights.  
1.00pm Lunch  
2.00pm Women & Energy  
Energy and Employment  
Serg Zorino, Federated  
Engine Drivers & Fire-  
men's Association.  
Discussion.  
3.00pm Alternatives: How the  
Changes? Bob James  
John Clements (M.H.A.)  
4.00 General Discussion on How the Changes?  
5.00 Finish.  
Childcare provided.

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# AUS

## REGIONAL ORGANISERS for 1980

Applications are now open for the positions of Regional Organisers for Queensland, New South Wales, Victoria, Tasmania, South Australia, and Western Australia regions of the Australian Union of Students for 1980. One position is available in each Region.

The position involves liaison between AUS, the National Union, and its local member campuses. A working knowledge of student affairs and student unions is desirable.

It is anticipated that the positions will be paid — subject to funding decisions to be made at AUS Annual Council, 1980. Applicants will be subject to an election (where necessary) to be held before 31st October, 1979. The successful candidates will assume office on 1st March, 1980.

Nomination Forms and the relevant Regulations detailing procedures and eligibility are available at all S.R.C. or Student Union offices.

Nominations will close at 5.00 p.m. E.S.T. on Tuesday 11th September, 1979.

Nomination forms, with the Certificates as set out in Regulations, Curricula, Vitae, Policy Statement (not to exceed 800 words) and a black and white photograph suitable for reproduction in a newspaper, should be forwarded to:

The Administrative Officer,  
Australian Union of Students,  
95 Drummond Street,  
CARLTON, Vic. 3053.

Phone: (03) 347 7433 (03) 347 0340

### A.U.S. REGIONAL ORGANISERS. 1980.

Conditions to be met by the nominees.

11. Nominations for all positions shall:

- state the name of the person nominated;
- state the title of the position for which the nomination is made;
- be proposed and signed by a member of a constituent body;
- be seconded and signed by a member of a constituent body;
- be accepted by the nominated person;
- be accompanied by a statement signed by the nominated person stating their eligibility for election;
- be accompanied by a certificate from the constituent body of the nominator and the seconder stating that the said nominator and seconder as the case may be is at the time of making such nomination:

- a financial member of the constituent body;
  - enrolled as a student at the institution at which the constituent body referred to in 11 (g) (i) represents students;
- h) be accompanied by either:
- a statement(s) of endorsement from twenty per cent (20%) of the governing bodies of Constituent Organisations in the Region, or
  - a statement of endorsement signed by one hundred and fifty (150) financial student members (as referred to in 11 (g) of any constituent in the Region. Such endorsement to note both the constituent of which each signat-

ory is a member, plus the student identity number of that signatory; or  
(iii) a statement of endorsement from one governing body of a Constituent Organisation in the Region, as well as a statement of endorsement signed by one hundred (100) financial student members (as referred to in 11 (g) of any Constituent in the Region, subject to the same stipulation as 11 (h) (ii).

12. All nominees shall be asked to and may submit election statements (not to exceed 800 words) and recent photographs of themselves for publication in the special election issue of the AUS newspaper; receipts for such statements and photographs shall be issued by the National Returning Officer.

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46 Northbourne Avenue,  
CANBERRA CITY  
Telephone: 47 4897



## SPRING OF 79

This tasteless exercise is designed to enable you to associate with vicious effete quidnuncs (an inword, by the way, I'll be using such words from time to time to keep you on your toes).

The premise behind The Link is one you'll recognise right away as one of your most popular gossip topics — who is sleeping with whom. The problem is to get from person A to say, person E or better still to person Z — by an intimate link reaction, based on what you believe to be the absolute truth.

So! One day you decide to play the game with your friends — You come up with the first link, posing the problem: 'Get from Person A to Person E' Concentrate! An old friend of Person A offers help through B and elaborates a contact from B to C thus providing a link to D. Of course D is essential because D has contact with E through the fact that they live in the same house.

Simple perhaps! But links can be complex. Avoid direct routes if possible because they are often boring.

Needless to say other versions exist: for example use dead historical figures only (e.g. get from Mountbatten to Hitler or try incorporating 'wild' cards).

A final word of parting: try to think up the longest, most unlikely links of venery (another inword, but only in its archaic sense).

## Canberra

## Dance

## Ensemble



## The Dance Ensemble will be presenting a Supper Concert

at the A.N.U. Arts Centre on Wednesday October 3rd. The concert will be a preview of the Ensemble's program for the Dance Umbrella Festival in Sydney later in the month. Tickets — \$5 a single, \$8 a double.

All enquiries, please ring Graham Farquhar on 49 4407 (w) or Stephanie Burridge on 81 5528 (h).

In this article, I propose to cast some doubt upon a recent article in *Woroni* on atheism.

This article made two major points that the Jewish God is really just another idol that was elevated to primacy by the Jews; and that only things which can be observed to exist can actually exist.

The first point shows a misunderstanding of the Jewish religion's point of view, which can be summarized as follows: there is just *one* God, who created the world and has no form. It is hardly surprising that when Abraham became aware of this fact, he used the Semitic word for a general god for this true God. The name of God occurring in the Old Testament, from which Jehovah has been formed in English, is etymologically related to the word "to be" (Heb. "Hayah"). Thus, the fundamental dogma of the Jewish religion can be translated as: "The One Who is" is God, "The One Who is alone." In other words, there is one and only one God, and his name is revealed. This statement certainly cannot be assailed merely by looking at the etymology of the words used to express it.

The writer then presents a philosophy which on the face of it seems very reasonable. However, for a philosophy to be acceptable, it must be reconcilable with what man knows of the world. For instance, Mach's philosophy has found its expression in Einstein's theory of General Relativity, which was inspired by it. The writer's philosophy on the other hand, is in stark contradiction with our current picture of physics, in particular, Quantum Theory (a probabilistic theory). This theory has found three major interpretations:

1) The Copenhagen interpretation, which requires an observer. But the Universe exists as a Quantum system, so if this interpretation is to go through, there must be an observer outside the Universe (God?)

2) The Many-Worlds interpretation: the Universe takes every possible path open to it at every instant, and we are in but one world out of many. But this posits other, unobservable, universes.

3) Hidden Variable theories: There are properties of matter which are not directly observable, but which influence the outcome of an experiment.

It can be seen that all of these are incompatible with the philosophy of atheism presented. This is not to say that this philosophy is wrong; merely that to be acceptable, it must be shown to be compatible with a physical theory either more accurate, or simpler, than Quantum Theory. This is no trivial matter.

It will be noticed that I have not presented any arguments for a belief in God. This is because I consider belief in God, or in atheism, to be essentially just that, a matter of belief. I have certainly never been moved by arguments against God, and conversely, I doubt if many atheists see merit in the arguments for God.

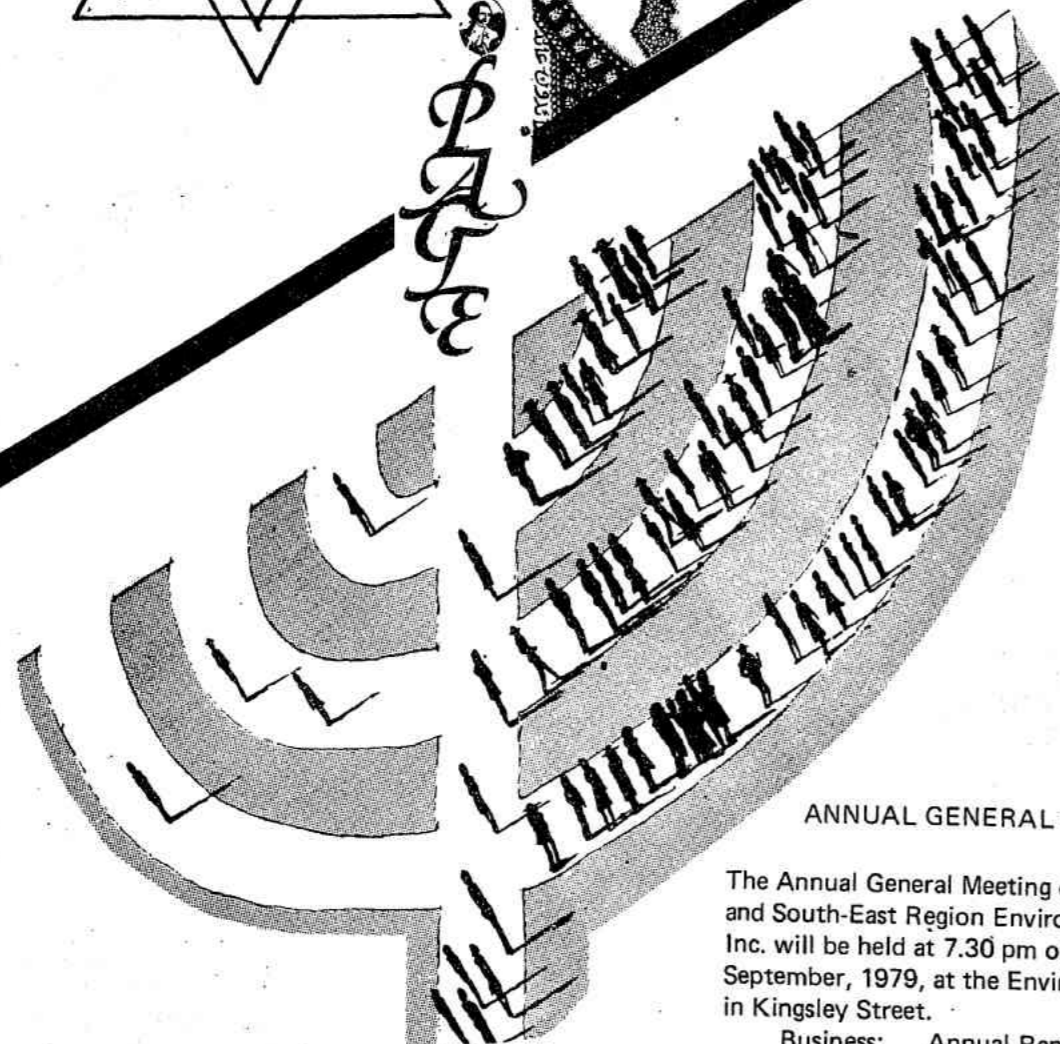
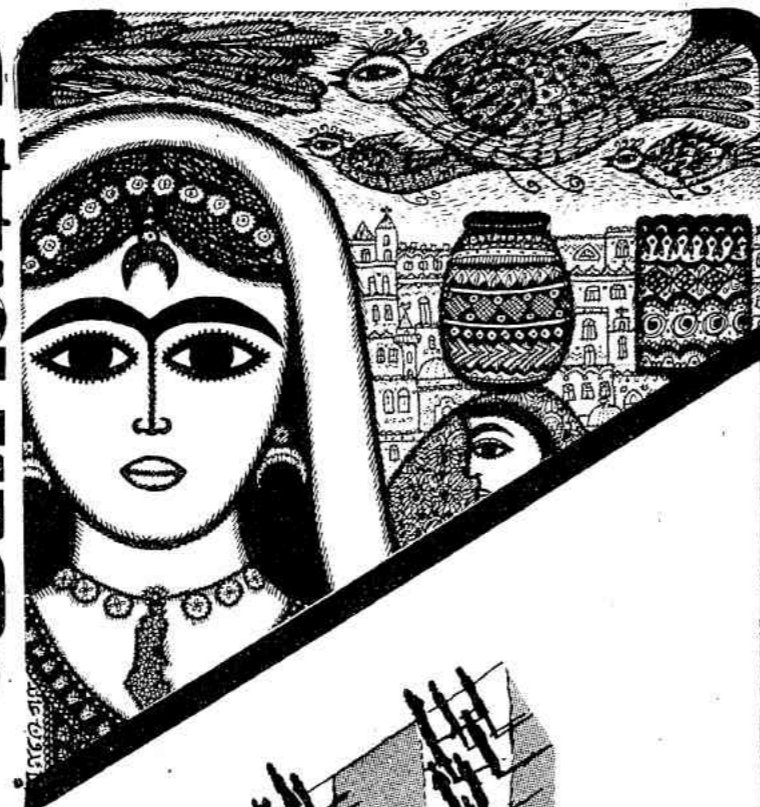
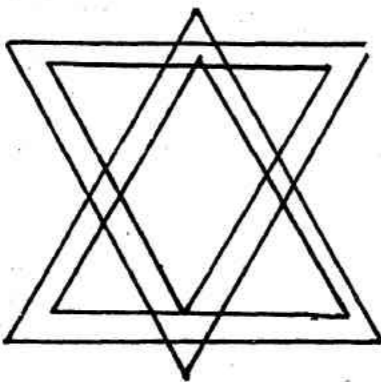
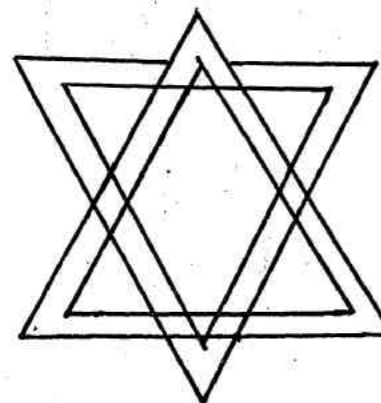
Finally, a story given by Josephus nicely illustrates this idea, as well as showing how remote the Jewish God is from idolatry.

"When the Romans used to conquer a new province, they would go to the local temple, throw out the idols, and put up a statue of Caesar. Later, when worship of Caesar was established, they might import the whole pantheon.

However, when Israel was conquered the Romans were told by the High Priest that there were no idols in the Temple in Jerusalem. A thorough search revealed this to be true.

The Romans were astounded: 'Other priests fool the people with idols, but the Jewish priests fool their people with nothing.'

Ezra Getzler.



#### ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of the Canberra and South-East Region Environment Centre, Inc. will be held at 7.30 pm on Thursday, 27 September, 1979, at the Environment Centre in Kingsley Street.

Business: Annual Report  
Treasurer's Report  
Election of Officers  
and other matters.

#### CANBERRA & SOUTH-EAST REGION ENVIRONMENT CENTRE

#### POSITION VACANT: PROJECT OFFICER

A wide knowledge of current environmental issues, an ability to work energetically with community groups and to maintain a public information service are essential.

The task involves:

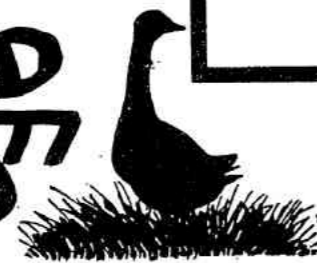
- (a) helping individuals and environmental groups with environmental projects, and
- (b) encouraging and facilitating environmental activities in the A.C.T. and the South-East Region of N.S.W.

Time will need to be spent away from the office assisting groups, etc.

Salary between \$7,500 - \$8,100 for 35 hours per week. It may be possible for the salary range to be negotiated upwards in the near future.

Applications should be addressed to the President, Canberra and South-East Region Environment Centre, P.O. Box 1875, Canberra City, ACT. 3601.

Closing date: Friday, 5th October 1979.



#### NOTICE OF MEETING

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the A.N.U. Students' Association will be held at 8.00 pm on WEDNESDAY 19th SEPTEMBER in the Bistro/Refectory Extension of the A.N.U. Union Building (enter via Sullivans Ck. pathway).

Stephen Bartos  
President

#### KEN MATIME

Ken Matime is a black South African student who wishes to study in Australia. He has been offered places at three universities. Monash, Western Australia, and the A.N.U. The Uniting Church in Australia has offered him a generous scholarship to come here. The Australian Immigration Department will issue him with a visa on production of a passport.

Ken Matime has no passport - the South African government has refused to give him one because he is a banned person. A banning order in South Africa totally restricts movement and freedom.

The banned person cannot attend any social or political gathering: cannot in fact be in the presence of more than one person at any one time; cannot, particularly, be allowed to enter any educational institution. It is believed that the banning order was issued because of Ken Matime's participation in the black South African Students' Organisation, which has been repressed by the South African Government.

Imagine the equivalent situation here: because you belong to AUS, which the government dislikes, you are expelled from university, placed under virtual house arrest, prevented from meeting with friends or publicising your persecution. You are lucky enough to be offered the opportunity of studying in a more sympathetic country. The government refuses to give you a passport, so you can't even escape the repression.

That is what Ken Matime is suffering in South Africa. There are many other black students, totally prevented from obtaining a decent education by banning orders. The social inequalities of the South African system further insure that higher education is virtually closed off to a majority of black people.

If you want to help, write to the ambassador, South African Embassy, Rhodes Place, Yarralumla, ACT, 2600; urge the South African government to grant Ken Matime a passport, so that he can come to study in Australia. Also, you can sign a petition, in the Students' Association Office, asking the Australian Federal Minister for Education to urge the South African Government to allow Ken Matime to come here. We have a dossier of documents relating to the case here; your help, though it is only over the rights of one South African student, is important.

Nominations are called for the positions of -

President  
Treasurer  
Trustee  
A.U.S. Secretary  
Editor of Woroni  
Delegates to A.U.S. Annual Council.

Nominations must be signed by two persons eligible to vote in the election (members of the Students' Association) and contain a signed statement of the nominee's willingness to act in the position if elected.

Nominations close at 12 noon on WEDNESDAY, 26th SEPTEMBER 1979.

Voting will be at times and places to be advised, from 8th to 12th October.

Stephen Bartos,  
Acting Returning Officer.

#### THE RALLY

The beginning of a new movement of unrest; a representation of our impatience with the Liberal government's deliberate oppression of students and young people.

Estimates of marchers vary from around 400 to 600 (Age, 22nd August). AT least 500, probably more, were marching, chanting and showing their opposition to the Federal Government's failure to provide jobs for teachers and adequate allowances for students.

To all the people who helped organise and co-ordinate the rally, thanks: and particularly the Australian Teachers Federation, the N.S.W. Teachers Federation, Bill Leslie, Bill Perrin, C.C.A.E. Students' Association, Chris Keats, the Trades and Labour Council, Charles MacDonald, the Young and the Jobless, the National Aboriginal Government (from Capital Hill), and all the assorted tent-pitchers, entertainers, coffee-makers, P.A. technicians, flag wavers and balloon blowers who assisted.

Stephen Bartos.

#### AUDITIONS

Auditions are called for all potential archaeologists who wish to sing lieder, for a brand new masterwork to be premiered at the Festival of Dance, Mime, Song, Elementary Political Theory, Sociology II and Drama in November in Melville Hall, called

"Death and the Midden"

If anyone cares to sing backwards, they can enter in the "decomposing" section of the Festival.

Meanwhile, as the fluff begins to fall . . .

#### THE COUNTRY LANE

It has come to our attention that a certain lane on the lee side of the Vice-Chancellor's house has been thickly planted with saplings and cuttings. In about 50 years these will mature into trees and bushes and create an "English country lane".

The lining of lanes with prospective trees; the now infamous Hope building pergola; three stainless steel (?) flagpoles, never known to fly a flag; it seems all of a piece.

Beautiful though an English country lane might be, we cannot help feeling that it is slightly inappropriate in these times of tight finances and cutbacks in the academic enterprise. Or perhaps we are about to be endowed with a School of Conscious Archaisms?

#### FREE PUBLIC TALKS:

ANU CAMPUS - Mondays (during term time) at 1.10 pm, Haydon-Allen G25.

NORTHSIDE - Wednesdays at 8 pm, 31 Farrer Street, Braddon, phone 47 6049

SOUTHSIDE - Tuesdays at 12.30 pm, Woden Town Centre Library.

Students International Meditation Society - a non-profit educational organisation.

Nominations are called for the positions of:

Trustee  
S.A. Representative on Board of the School of General Studies.

Nominations close 12.00 noon, Wednesday 19th October. The elections will be held by secret ballot at the meeting of the A.N.U. Students' Association to be held at 8.00 pm on Wednesday, 19th October in the Bistro, A.N.U. Union.

#### IDEAS

We have decided to rename this institution The Australian Notional University. There is "an idea" of the university; this place endeavours to conform to the form of a place of learning. It is in that endeavour that the notion of a community of numbats exists. The semi-vice-chancellorship of the Notional university shall be awarded annually to the best lateral thinker and incoherent mumbler in any wishy-washy faculty, school or department.  
Don't give up yet, Philosophy, SGS.





# WOMEN'S PAGES

## CYSTITIS

Four out of five women suffer from cystitis at some time in their lives! So, what is it?

Cystitis is an infection of the bladder. Symptoms are: pain, increased frequency of urination (sometimes uncontrollable), blood loss from the urethra (tube carrying urine from the bladder) whilst urinating. It is usually a recurrent complaint. All very well: the social effects can be a danger of losing your job (who wants to employ someone who is constantly doubled up in pain on the toilet?) ruined sex life (can either partner stand the yells of pain?), misery, clinical depression, perhaps suicide . . .

Here is a very common complaint with a drastic effect on the sufferer's health and mental wellbeing. And yet it is a neglected area of medical research — so neglected that there is no effective 'cure'. One is tempted to observe that this could be due to the point that cystitis is only common amongst women, and most medical researchers are men.

A ruined career as an opera singer, a marriage in tatters and an endless succession of expensive, indifferent and ignorant doctors drove Angela Kilmartin on a desperate search for self-help. Self-help began for her when a special-

ist mentioned 'oh . . . and you could try passing water after intercourse. . .'

In 'Understanding Cystitis', Kilmartin writes for the sufferer, not the specialist. She explains the physical causes and the social effects of cystitis. She lists the tests, examinations and treatments that you, the sufferer, should demand of your GP. But most importantly, she outlines the many ways in which you can help yourself.

Preventative measures like, avoiding tight clothes, nylon underwear, deodorants, etc. containing hexachlorephene; passing water after sex and using KY jelly or other such to lubricate the vagina if it's dry; special hygiene routines e.g. douching; dietary modifications to make the urine alkaline e.g. limiting the amount of alcohol (groan). And finally, a routine to deal with each attack of cystitis, to fight it off.

For all women, this book is worth reading. Many of Kilmartin's recommendations also help prevent other vaginal infections like thrush. Above all, 'Understanding Cystitis' encourages us to take our health into our own hands.

'Understanding Cystitis' by Angela Kilmartin, available in Pan Books (Education/Health 0 330 24495 7).

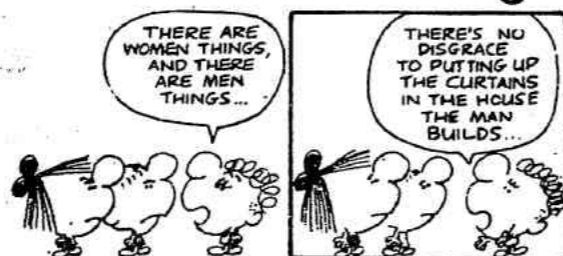


"A woman who goes to a doctor must turn over her body to him and at the end of the treatment she gets it back; she is entitled to no explanations, she must not ask questions nor make suggestions." K. Emmott

The story starts ---



There are roles in society



and there are roles.



Beginnings of awareness?



## The Failure Of Liberation

In recent years, it has become almost a commonplace to say that the trouble with our civilisation is that it has become overdominated by masculine values, has lost touch with and undervalued the feminine.

Certainly it was scarcely surprising that, at the end of the "Swinging Sixties" in particular, there should have been something of a violent reaction to the "degradation" of women. For ten years our machine-based culture had publicly debased the image of womanhood as never before in history. In millions of pornographic magazines, women had been portrayed as mere functions of onanistic male fantasies.

Dressed up in min-skirts and shiny PVC macs, given such impersonal names as "dolly birds", girls had been transformed into throwaway plastic objects. In books such as 'Last Exit to Brooklyn' with its horrific mass-rape, women had been treated with more violent contempt than in the fantasies of the Marquis de Sade.

Even on the more "respectable" outer surface of our culture, in the TV commercials and color supplement ads, the bikini-clad girl had been used as the single most exploited stereotype to sell anything from drink to cars, deodorants to Spanish holidays — a mere "marketing tool" of the consumer boom. And then, at the end of the Sixties, came Women's Lib — bra-burning, defacing the pornographic advertisements and all the rest.

Was this, as claimed, the moment, when women "hit back" on behalf of the values of their sex, the re-assertion of the "feminine" in our culture? Or was it the manifestation of something else, in its own way just as alarming as the degradation of the feminine which had set it off?

One of the most popular and articulate of all the books produced by the "feminist movement" was Germain Greer's 'The Female Eunuch', first published in 1970, but best-known to most readers in the paperback version, brought out the following year, with its eye-catching cover of a plastic female "torso-cover" swinging from a rail.

The heart of Miss Greer's book was a savagely contemptuous attempt to contrast the public image of womanhood usually presented in our culture with what she saw as the reality of most women's lives.

On the one hand, we have the dream of the TV ads, the romantic novels, women's page profiles of successful millionaire's wives, running smart dinner parties and being rewarded with all the jewels and expensive clothes they can wear; on the other hand, we have the nightmare reality — millions of bored, lonely frustrated, exploited women, chained to screaming children, to "little boy" husbands, whose only interests are sport, drink and sex, driven to pills and alcoholism, ceaselessly mocked by the utter unreality of the dream dancing over their TV screens.

In fact, argued Miss Greer, "women have very little idea how much men hate them". Even the best qualities of women are cruelly traded on and exploited. Nurses, for instance, in an example she uses twice, kidded into "feeling good because they are relieving pain" underpaid and overworked, are almost invariably "tired, resentful and harried". Women, in short, are "the only true proletariat left".

So what is the answer: where lies liberation; As one might expect when talk of the "proletariat" is flying around, Miss Greer's prescription was that women should rise up against their exploiters should bring about a "revolution". But before we go on to the nature of that revolution, we might perhaps look a little more closely at the nature of that suppressed femininity in whose name the revolution was to be carried out.

One of the first things which strikes one about 'The Female Eunuch' (even more perhaps, in the changed perspective of the past ten years, on re-reading it) is Germain Greer's anxiety to show how very similar women are, physically and psychologically, to the hated men.

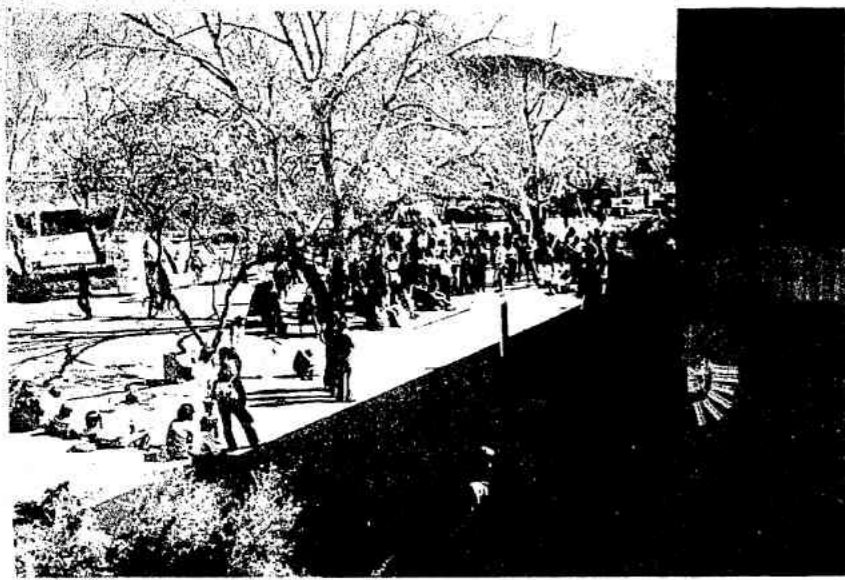
She begins by pointing out that the only difference in genetic make-up between the two sexes derives from one tiny chromosome out of 48. Later she compares the mental abilities of the two sexes with such statements as "non-verbal cognitive abilities like counting, mathematical reasoning, spatial cognition, abstract reasoning, set-breaking and re-structuring, percept-

ual speed, manual, mechanical and scientific skills have all been tested, and no significant pattern of difference has emerged, except this slight pre-eminence of the girls".

As with many Women's Lib thinkers of the time, in heavily laboring the physical aspects of womanhood she seemed to have a preoccupation with what is known as "the clitoral orgasm" i.e. that sexual gratification which is derived from the female's nearest vestige to a male sexual organ. And in one of the most poignant passages in the book, she lists some of the "success stories" of women who have made careers for themselves, including "Asha Radoti" who "is now Portfolio Manager for the Castle Britannia Unit Trust Group. "Miss Isabel Webster" who after "12 years working as a depilator in the Tao Clinic" has "now patented her own formula for an aerosol depilator called 'Spray Away'" and a former housemaid from Camden Town who became "a director of Acme, Britain's largest firm of industrial cleaners".

In other words, the values by which Miss Greer measured the success, the capabilities, even the physical make-up of women, were as near as possible those by which men supposedly value themselves.

Now, when we talk about "masculine" and "feminine" functions in the human psyche (those functions all of which have to be realised and brought into balance if any of us is to become truly "whole"



Above: Beginnings of the rally in the Union Courtyard

# THESE ARE PHOTOS (TERRIFIC, AREN'T THEY?) OF THE BUDGET RALLY!



Above: Pensioners also protested on Budget Day.



Left: Marching into Civic.  
Above: Soon after the arrival at Parliament.  
Right: Which well known journalist is this, lending support to the movement?



Above: Just before the 3pm 'Baloon Launching'

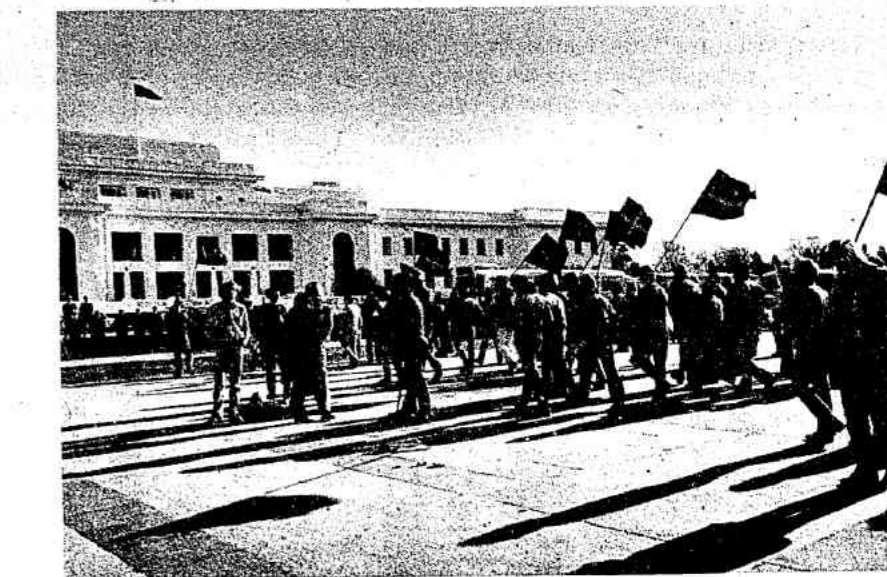
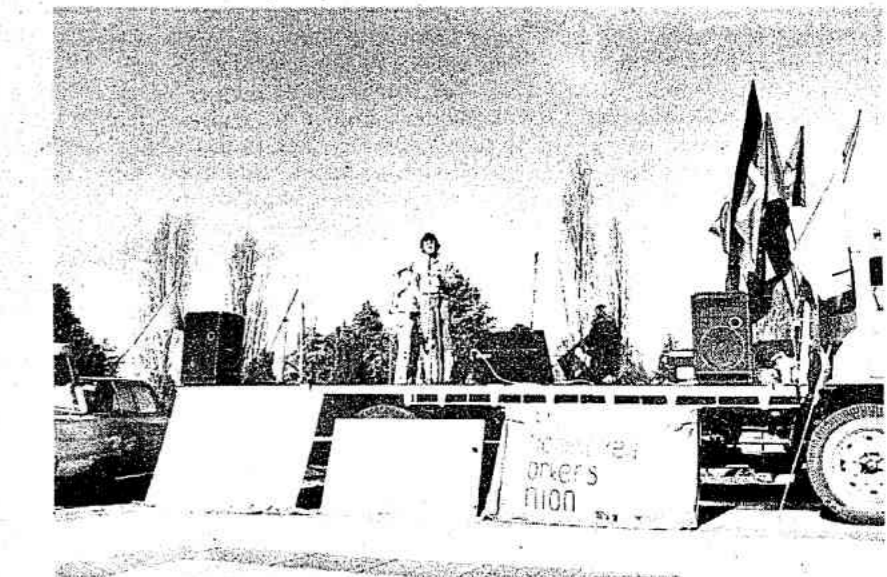
Right: People in blue stuck with us all day — support?



Left: The procession stopped in Garema Place for 10 minutes.



Below: Aborigines marched down from Capital Hill to join the demonstration in the afternoon



# PRESIDENTIAL STUFF

John Fowler's *Daniel Martin* (just released in paperback, I wasn't given a free copy but I'll give it a free plug just the same, it's a wonderful book), contains assorted amusing, aphorisms. I liked this: "One does not think coherently without a much stronger pretext than mere time to spare". In the case of many university students we don't even have the pretext. Of time to spare. The onerous assessment we are loaded with stifles reflection, original thought, excitement or interest. Why has continuous assessment produced so much dreary and tedious written work? (The ambiguity is deliberate). There are no easy answers, but in this article I intend to examine continuous assessment in conjunction with the reputed decline in standards of university entrants.

This question of declining standards was raised at an Admission Committee meeting, with regard to the submission to the A.C.T. Schools Authority. There it was pointed out that there is no quantifiable or objective evidence to indicate any decline in the performance of current school leavers at university. The only indications of a decline in standard have been subjective comments from various lecturers and tutors around the university. Most of these are almost certainly attributable to selective memory; the best students of past years are compared to the average students of today. The complaints fall into the same category as those of employers who perennially raise the cry of "falling standards" and demand a return to the 3 Rs. In fact, the average quality of school leavers has probably if anything risen over the past decade: one of the problems is, though, that no reliable tests to determine standards exist. There are no absolute scales - which is why it is only subjective comments which receive any publicity.

Despite all this, I think there may be some indication, not of a decline in the capacity of students, but in our effective output of original work. There is less evidence of any inspiration, excitement, vitality, assertiveness, willingness to experiment and take risks, among our student body. There is more hard work: I question not the industry of students, but the utility of all the hard work. When first I came to this university, the Law Library was a good place for a snooze; it was practically deserted, the only students there were either asleep or postgraduate. Participation in leisure activities and politics was required of everyone: only the most insecure and timorous students did any work before third term. There was a phrase then: "you have to start studying once the fluff begins to fall, otherwise you'll fail". Now the librar-

ies are crowded, all year long: the library's own statistics show a marked increase in borrowing rates this year.

The saying now is: "If you haven't started studying before the fluff begins to fall, you'll fail."

The most pernicious aspect of it all is, though, that studying too hard more often than not works to the detriment of the examinee. If I can exhume another historical example: in my second year we were faced with an horrendously difficult commercial Law exam. Those students who had studied long and hard looked at the exam paper and despaired. Some walked out straight away, many failed, some had nervous breakdowns (this is a true story. I even understate the case a little). Those fortunate students who had prepared by the far simpler means of attending many of the lectures and reading the textbook on the morning of the exam (it was, happily, an afternoon exam) did not realise that the questions were all horribly complicated and involved. Consequently, they plodded away at the paper, picked out relevant sections from some of the questions, correlated them with appropriately authoritative cases, and passed the exam.

Worrying about results, and studying for exams, leads to breakdown and tension rather than to good results. Exactly the same applies to essays.

The essay which is penned the day before the two-month extension expires, in a flurry of inspiration, is, despite typographical errors, lacunae, non sequiturs and simple sillinesses, almost as likely to receive a decent mark as the essay neatly presented on time which has been produced by solid, consistent work. Or, at least, that was the experience some years ago. There has been a depressing tendency of academics these days to value hard work above originality. Not only does this unfairly disadvantage the congenitally lazy, but it also encourages students to put themselves on the essay-writing treadmill. Once chained to that treadmill, escape is difficult, indeed the habit of labour to little effect can be soothing and rewarding in itself. It produces the "I'm not doing well, but at least I'm working as hard as I can" attitude. Students are off times comforted by this, without realising that they will do better if they don't work as hard as they can. Outside involvements, political and social interests, are far more stimulating to good assignments and essays than is researching for those assignments and essays.

Why has there been a decline in effective output? Several answers suggest themselves immediately:

THIS WAS WRITTEN BY STEPHEN SHAWES.

1) In the current economic climate, students are frightened. We have not yet realised that in most cases, whether we get a job depends not on our degree, but on our contacts and the impression we make at interviews. The only times when academic results do have some effect is where pay scales in some occupations are based on the class of honours degree (1, 2A, 2B etc.) the employee possesses.

2) Continuous assessment is far too onerous. Many academics think heavy workloads equivalent to high standards. In fact, the standard of a university is measured not by its internal assessment procedures, but by the quality of its graduates and the quality of its researchers. In any subject in any year other than final honours, 10,000 words of written assessment should be a maximum. Many students are forced to submit five or more times this quantity. Until it is realised that assessment should be based on the content of the work produced, and not on the endurance of the students typing fingers, there will be inequities in the system.

3) There is a general decline in morale among students and staff. Why bother anymore? Western civilisation seems as though it will never eventuate; the current slump seems permanent - Whitlam was sacked and there WASN'T a revolution; pebble re-elected Malcolm Fraser; what's the use?!

We have seen an almost complete failure of the ideals and aspirations of the 60s generation. The bomb remains unbanned; though we are out of Vietnam, there is no end to that war in sight, Indochina is still subject to imperialist interference; the environment is being pillaged and polluted still; there is still apartheid in South Africa; the efforts of so many people, who gave up so much in the hope of a "better world", seem to have been wasted.

This is at best a glib and easy pessimism. Nevertheless, it seems increasingly current. Most of those affected would not even admit to pessimism; the attitude is one of careless hedonism instead. Social attitudes today are not those of the 60s: yet in many ways the university is geared to 60s assumptions about the value of learning and academic endeavour.

Morale among academic staff is low, too, because of the disappearance of the security and prestige once attaching to an academic post. The community's tolerance for what it sees as "waste" in education (largely inspired by ill-informed and philistine journalistic extravagance) is low. Funding for tertiary education has been cut back. The hopes and expectations of many

academics have been dashed.

4) In many areas there has been a decline in teaching standards. By suddenly imposing a 'steady state' on universities, the government has ensured that the academic population is now static and ageing. Some departments will have no significant turnover in staff this century. Not surprisingly, there has been less innovation, less fresh material, presented in many courses.

5) The university is a less interesting and stimulating place to be in. There is less going on around us. Why? Not only social attitudes, assessment, and funding as outlined above (which in themselves, would constitute a more than adequate explanation) but also:

i) the decline of the national character of the School of General Studies. We are increasingly becoming a local provincial university: students are less able to afford to leave home to come to university.

ii) because, generally, of financial constraints, our population of part-timers is increasing. Part-timers are less able to participate in the day to day life of the university, because of their occupation with other concerns - job, family, or whatever.

iii) Society at present does not encourage divergent behaviour. We are experiencing nothing quite as extreme as a backlash against the agitation of the first half of this decade, but there is certainly a tendency, in the community to discriminate against eccentric or unusual behaviour.

iv) Many students are hard pressed to find enough money to survive. The levels of tertiary allowances have not been raised for four years. Less than 13% of all students receive the maximum TEAS, which is worth about half the poverty line. Less than 45% of students receive any TEAS at all. Not only do many students become part-time; increasingly there are full time students holding down full time jobs concurrently. Casual work, once the mainstay of students, is very difficult to obtain today. Students forced to rely on their parents for hand-outs are forced to conform to their parents' expectations and values. When students are struggling just to stay alive, it is hardly surprising that we cannot afford the luxury of mere time to think.

So: what does this thesis amount to? That the majority of students are neither willing nor able to effectively use their time at university? There has been no drop in standards; there has been a decline in students' capacity to do more.

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

Our intrepid reporters, ever attracted by the smell of dead flesh, have uncovered the following press reports of

TALKING HEADS: FEAR OF MUSIC

I refrain from giving verdict on whether or not Tina takes Medislims and Dave is just on drugs to avoid being pretentious - these hazy abstractions are out of reach. I just listen to music, which I think is this week's essay topic. My outline, you all know outlines are the foundations (if I may be so engineering) of good essays, is

1. Given a choice between 2CA and T.H. I choose T.H.
2. Talking Heads are sometimes interesting and thought provoking
3. Talking Heads are sometimes painful and boring
4. Talking Heads are Eno's Television
5. Fear of Music O.D.'S on disco beats
6. T.H. let Fripp and Eno play on F.M.
7. Fripp and Eno let T.H. play on F.M.
8. Too many points not enough lines.

To revert to the more accepted string of semantically linked sentences; I think Fear of Music, for a third

album of a group that has made it, presents quite a good display of talent. But apart from that I am forced to like it simply because it has some Australian birds doing the background vocals on one of the tracks and I can't help but be tinged with pride to know that European birds, American birds and Israeli birds are not up to the good of Oz hairy nerd. But to be perfection honest the lyrics are going down, the first album had French snippets and we all know French is cooler, more sheik than English coz Australians speak English and not French. The second mentioned abstract analysis and named a song after Australia. (A Big Country) so it was cosmic.

But what of fear of music, No kangaroos, not even a reference to a timid fawn wallaby that can jump further than any other animal in the whole wide world. So there - eat shit foreigners! What does Fear of Music have to offer the listener of any intellectual status to speak of? (well it's in English so they can ALL read the words). Songs

Woron Vol.31 No.12 Page 9

about: Air, Heaven, Drugs, War, Paper Animals, Electric guitars and even one song that's written in some jibberish which undoubtedly is a poor excuse for a language spoken by a handful of putrid black cane toads with bones through their noses that ooze about on the germ soup of Africa. What sort of crap is that, heaven, paper, animals, cities

Electric guitars indeed. You figure it out for yourself, if that's too much for you I prod a bit -

- if you don't like 2CA and you haven't heard of Talking Heads, listen to one of the other albums.
- if you like Talking Heads listen to Fear of Music
- If you like 2CA you're just a part of a huge putrid festering smack of jelly fish. Hurray for Australia!

this review was concocted by the Amazing Athol's half brother-in-law.

and mature) what precisely do we mean? The chief "masculine" functions are physical power and sensation — those things which pertain to the body — and rationally, the organising principle of the mind.

The chief "feminine" functions, which are absolutely crucial to give the male functions balance, are sympathetic and protective feeling, and intuition, that enormously important function which, rooted in the unconscious, gives us a sense of the real connections between things.

The one thing which hits one between the eyes about Miss Greer's book, is now completely lacking it is in appreciation of the "feminine" functions, how astonishingly unbalanced it is in its reverence for the "masculine".

As for intuition, Miss Greer simply writes it off as "only a faculty for observing tiny insignificant aspects of behaviour and forming an empirical conclusion which cannot be syllogistically examined". As for feeling, compassion, there is nothing so striking about the book as what an utterly bleak, loveless, tortured, hard view of the world and people it conjures up — it is almost totally lacking in real feeling throughout.

Now the question which arises is — why should Miss Greer have got into this state where she so undervalues the feminine in herself, in what seems almost like a parody of the masculine

onesidedness, she is rebelling against? As with many of the leading figures she makes no secret of the fact that she had a deeply unhappy childhood, "unspeakably dreary teens". She describes her domineering, unfeeling virago of a mother, constantly trying to meaculate her father, bullying the children, pouring contempt on their softer or finer feelings.

To a psychologist, in short, Miss Greer presents an absolutely classic study of a girl who is the victim of the "Terrible Mother", without any proper model on which to develop her own femininity, her compassion, her intuition.

The result, as in millions of other cases, is a girl who grows up, desperately overcompensating by her flight into masculine rational activity, but fundamentally hating the feminine, and unable to relate properly either to feminine or masculine — a girl, to use the jargon, possess by her *animus*, that hard, masculine part of herself which is asserted against the world in a continual rant of often pyrotechnic mental brilliance, but almost completely without feminine softness or intuitive feel for the true "nature" of things.

It is scarcely surprising that Miss Greer came out of such a background with such a fierce, animus-ridden desire to avenge her own repressed femininity by proving that she, and her kind, could

do just as well in a man's world as men — be successful, be intellectual, even enjoy "clitoral orgasms".

She has hazy visions of a lost "Golden Age" when things might not have been so — a Calabrian village full of poor but happy "extended families" (though even here she cannot resist adding that the menfolk of the village were mainly away "working in Germany" — even this Utopia could basically do without men).

She has an even hazier fantasy of her own personal Utopia — a kind of commune, again in Italy, where her own child need not know who her "womb-mother" was. But in general, collectively the great revolution is to be "achieved" by a rising up of the "last proletariat" — of women such as "Abby Rockefeller" who has a green-belt in Karate and the 'Tufnell Park Liberation Workshop' with their magazine 'Shrew' — who must assert themselves, not in the cause of true femininity, but in the name of the some shadow of precisely that unbalanced and therefore infantile masculinity they affect to despise.

Looking back after ten years, in other words, the real tragedy of Women's Lib was not that it expressed a reassertion of the feminine, so much, as the final victory of our culture's overdevelopment of the masculine (as the Women's Libbers unconsciously demonstrate, nowhere more clearly than in their passionate obsession

with abortion — the ultimate denial of the feminine role).

The catastrophic loss of the feminine in our culture is something which has been going on, not just for 20 years, but for centuries — certainly as far back as that over-valuation of the masculine reflected in the 18th-century "Age of Reason".

It was something that was unconsciously reflected with desperate poignancy in so many romantic stories of the 19th century — as we see in the consumptive heroines, the "persecuted maidens", the "elusive *anima*-figures" who suffer or flit bewitchingly through so many operas, novels and poems of that time.

In the plight of the heroines of the age of romanticism — from Gretchen to Mimi, from La Belle Dame sans Merci and the victims of de Sade to Tolstoy's Anna and Hardy's Tess — we see the most explicit record imaginable of a civilisation which was literally "losing its soul".

The real task which confronts us today is to do precisely what Women's Lib set out not to do — to rescue "lost feminine" in all of us, men and women alike.

From  
CHRISTOPHER BOOKER  
in London

## We Beg To Differ

Christopher Booker casts a pompous and very polished eye across the contemporary civilization and in a neat little article diagnoses the essential problem for us. Our society suffers from the over domination of masculine values to the detriment of feminine states Mr Booker. A salient point, and one which most of us would recognize but a rather trite and simplistic analysis of our society. From this assertion he goes on to make certain judgements about the women's movement and in doing so takes flying leaps through the 'never-never' of logical argument leaving the reader behind rather wide-eyed and stunned.

Mr Booker concludes that the continuance of such a deplorable state of affairs is *The Failure of Women's Lib*. I wonder now, if women are expected to prostrate themselves before Mr Booker's shiny black boots, cringing and begging for forgiveness for not having perfected the world in the past two decades?

Coming from the right side of the tracks, genetically speaking Booker analyses the failure of feminism (that is what we've been doing wrong all these years ladies and been too stupid to realize it!) He is of the opinion that feminism has sold-out to established masculine values. We're all fucked up, says Mr Booker on trying to assert the masculine aspects of the female character . . . pre-occupied with measuring success in masculine terms and stressing our sameness with men.

According to our friend with the 'god's-eye' view the "truly whole and mature person" has realized and 'brought into balance' the masculine and feminine functions in the human psyche". Booker still persists in according certain psychological traits to gender; a habit that is the seed-bed for widespread sexism in our society. He also rushes to criticize the women's movement in its attempts to redress this balance of male and female by exciting the consciousness of women about their assertive and creative capabilities. The products of "Women's Liberation" for Mr Booker are "the shadows of precisely that unbalanced and therefore infantile masculinity they affect to despise"; rather than the 'true' woman. Perhaps



if he could show me somewhere under the existing structure what that 'true' woman is I might take more notice.

What Mr Booker gives us as the basis of his startling assertions is a retrospective impression of Germaine Greer's *The Female Eunuch*. In my opinion his interpretation of the work is superficial and unbalanced, as well as being taken very much out of context. *The Female Eunuch* approaches the position of women in our society in a serious theoretical manner, being one of the best and thorough books to do so. Through research and analysis Greer begins to breakdown the crusty, decrepit myth of women's inferiority or 'weakness' being 'nature's way'. Having breasts and bleeding, producing children and children and children . . . we're therefore determined to become mothers, wives, advisers and inspirers.

What Greer puts forward is a radical rethink of these assumptions, which have and continue to make up the most basic and entrenched stumbling block to the emancipation of women.

Mr Booker is a forgiving man though! Ms Greer's problems must have come from way back in her childhood, he concludes. The victim of "The Terrible Mother" a bullying, non-feeling bitch in other words. In the final analysis, Booker once again falls prey to the alluring mystic of Freudian psychoanalysis. I find it rather hard to swallow.

Yet Booker brings up criticisms which many in the women's movement are painfully aware of. There is a strong reaction against the militant, separatist feminism exemplified by the sixties; the movement's ability to cope with this will perhaps herald new directions. And yet I do not feel it is the task of the women's movement to shoulder the responsibility for the emancipation of the male populace as Mr Booker seems to imply. The Women's Revolution WILL.COME but unfortunately not just by exercising our 'Feminine sympathy and intuition'!

# The Case for Disarmament

Since 1945 diplomats have met six thousand times to discuss disarmament and arms control. Certainly those meetings have canvassed every technical issue, yet to date no agreement has reversed the increase in nuclear warheads. Since the first explosion at Almgordo in July 1945 six nations have acquired nuclear weaponry: the Soviet Union in 1949, Britain in 1952, France in 1960, China in 1964 and India a decade later. In more than forty nations nuclear power plants now operate. Within the next five years ten of these nations will have the wherewithal to fabricate nuclear weapons: Argentina, Brazil, Egypt, Israel, South Korea, Libya, Pakistan, South Africa, Spain and Taiwan. It is not pleasant to think of the mercurial Colonel Gaddafi with his finger on the nuclear button. The entrance of India and Pakistan, and Egypt, and Israel to the nuclear club does not bode well for peace on the Indian sub-Continent or the Middle East.

The spread of nuclear power produces plutonium with a half-life of 24,000 years. It is more than 20,000 times as toxic as potassium cyanide and cobra venom and can be made into nuclear weapons without enrichment. By the year 2000 irradiated material will cover one hundred million miles in transit in the U.S.A. It offers an opportunity that terrorists will use.

One need only look at Hiroshima and Nagasaki to realize that a nuclear holocaust can never be countenanced:

"6 August 1945, 8.15 a.m. Hiroshima, Japan: First atom bomb dropped. One of the survivors, a Reverend Tanimoto, found on a long sandspit by the river about twenty men and women. They did not move and he realised they were too weak to lift themselves. He reached down and took a woman by the hands, but her skin slipped off in huge glove like pieces . . ."

9 August 1945, Nagasaki, Japan. Second atom bomb. A 10-year old boy swimming in a river just outside the town saw the terrifying spectacle of the bomb going off. After a few minutes I saw something coming up the road beside the river that looked like a parade of roast chickens. Some of them kept asking for water. I would rather blind myself than ever have to see such a sight again.

On the 31st anniversary of the Hiroshima bombing a list of 2,159 people in Hiroshima who had died in 1975 from its after effects was placed on the cenotaph by Mayor T. Araki. The 25th such list, it brought the total dead from the bomb to 260,000 in Hiroshima and 73,800

in Nagasaki. 340,000 survivors still suffer from radiation sickness, many being sick or too weak to work, live in extreme deprivation. The incidence of leukemia is five times higher in Hiroshima than the national average, and three times higher in Nagasaki. 25% of the children of the victims have hereditary diseases."

The bomb dropped on Hiroshima was equivalent in power to twenty-two thousand tons of TNT. Today bombs have a firepower equivalent to twenty-five million tons of TNT.

Despite the arguments of Henry Kissinger the possibility of a nuclear holocaust is not remote. Dr Kissinger argues that "with no advantage to be gained and no disadvantage to be suffered by striking second, there will be no motive for surprise or preemptive attack. Mutual invulnerability means mutual deterrence. It is the most stable position from the point of view of preventing all out war."

Dr Kissinger discounts the possibility of an escalation from conventional to nuclear weapons despite the calls of General MacArthur to use nuclear weapons in the Korean War and the proposals of Generals Wheeler and Westmoreland to use nuclear weapons in the defence of Khe San during the Vietnam War. He ignores the possibility of an accident despite the fact that there have

"... at least four instances of 'false warnings' - where radar or other systems were misread. On October 5, 1960, NORAD (North America Air Defense Command) received a warning that 'a missile attack had been launched against the United States'; it took fifteen to twenty minutes to discover that 'the radars, apparently, had echoed off the moon'. During 1971 there were three similar incidents, one of which took forty minutes to correct.": Had these mistakes not been caught in time . . ."

The consequences of a holocaust will be death, disease, destruction and the lash of the tyrant's whip on those who bury the dead and produce food. The bomb will extinguish civilisation and democracy not preserve them. As the nuclear physicist Hans A. Bethe put it,

"If we fight a war with H-bombs what history will remember is not the ideas we were fighting for but the methods we used to accomplish them. These methods will be compared to the warfare of Genghis Khan who ruthlessly killed every last inhabitant of Persia."

In thirty-four years the arms race has intensified. It has been exported to the Third World, and we have stood on the field of Armageddon. During the Cuban missiles crisis of October 1962 the inner Cabinet of the Kennedy Ad-



ministration believed the chance of unleashing the holocaust was one in two.

Yet the man who led them there said to a group of Quakers shortly after his inauguration in 1961 that if they could mobilize public opinion to shout itself hoarse for disarmament, then he would lead their crusade. It is those words that hold the remedy. Mankind must renounce war. It is in war that the populace must see its interests furthest from the military-industrial complex. Those one in ten who work for the armaments industry must realize that it is wrong to produce the bombs that burn the skin from human bodies. The political issue of the next decade must be the end of war for it is the key that unlocks solutions to disease, poverty and pollution.

The crooked shall be straight,  
Crushed ones recuperate,  
The empty find their fill,  
The worn their strength shall thrill,  
Who little have receive,  
And who have much will grieve.

Lao-Tzu.

\* In this case the mistake was caused by geese flying in steady formation over Alaska.

Andrew Burns.

1. Big Red Diary 1979, Dave Smith, Pluto Press Ltd., 1978.
2. The Day Before Doomsday, Sidney Lens, Doubleday & Co., 1977.
3. Overkill, John Cox, Penguin Books Ltd., 1977.

## Library Info

The Mortlake Collection of Nineteenth

Century Literature.

This collection, consisting of approximately ten thousand volumes, has been acquired during the last few years from an antiquarian bookseller in London, Mr Harold Mortlake. Almost all fields of interest are represented in the collection, since its compiler aimed to present a complete coverage of the types of material that were read in England during the Victorian age. The collection is particularly strong in yellow-backs (the 'railway novels' of the end of the last century), in the sensation novels published by the Minerva Press, in Gothic novels, and in children's literature. Many of the books have particularly fine bindings.

The collection has not been fully catalogued. However, one slip for each book has been filed under author in the catalogue in the R.G. Menzies building, another is kept in the basement of the A.D. Hope building, and a third in the Humanities Librarian's room in the Chifley Building.

The books are housed for the present in the basement of the A.D. Hope Building. Many of them are valuable or fragile: it is not therefore possible to allow unrestricted access to them. However, material not obtainable elsewhere can be made available to researchers in this field for use in the J.B. Chifley Building if prior arrangement is made with the Humanities Librarian (Kay Britcliffe, ex. 4086), or in her absence, the Head of the Social Sciences and Humanities Division (Rosina Perry, ext. 4631). Items from the Mortlake Collection are not available for loan. August 1979.

Women On Campus meets every MONDAY

at 1 pm. in the

Women's Room.

\*\*\*\*\*

FORUM THURSDAY 20th SEPTEMBER

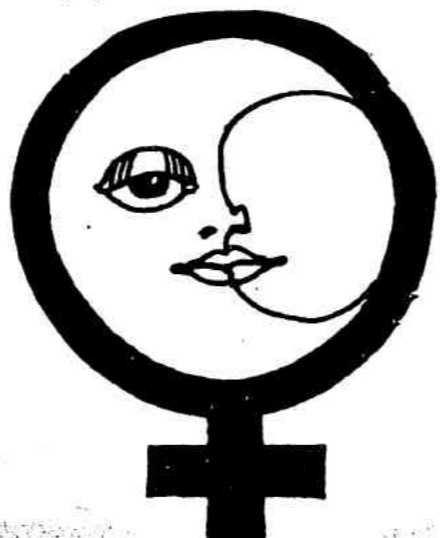
Women from WOMEN'S ELECTORAL LOBBY

TALK AND DISCUSSION

BOARD ROOM 1.00pm.

\*\*\*\*\*

THE WOMEN'S ROOM. Open to all, Tuesdays and Thursdays from 10-12. Open till 4 every day for women to come in, chat, read, sleep, drink coffee. COME AND USE IT - no one's going to heavy you!



Drawing by Richard Willson. From Stockholm Conference Eco. Vol II.

## Book Review

**CRITIQUE OF LAW: A MARXIST ANALYSIS.** edited by G. Boehringer and S. Catt; Critique of Law Collective, University of N.S.W., 1978, 80 pp. \$2.00

This is a timely, important and intriguing book. Timely because a series of events has shrunk traditional legal breadbaskets like conveyancing and litigation, increased costs for legal firms, led to an expanded role for lawyers in the management of increasingly large business concerns, an astounding growth of student-lawyer enrolments and graduations and their subsequent unemployment and dissatisfaction, an expansion of common people's legal needs and reduced government spending to meet these needs. Important, because it sets out to unite these events historically under one umbrella logic — the logic of capitalism — for the first time in Australian legal publishing, and to a significant extent succeeds in this aim. And intriguing because of its peculiarities of style and method.

It has emerged from discussion groups held this year in Sydney between students, academics and practitioners to develop an understanding of the ideological significance of the law and legal education as we know them today. Similar groups are now operating in Melbourne and Monash Universities. One doesn't have to be a cynic to suspect that the infinite array of intricate property rights and their protection must assume a different value for rich and for poor; one doesn't have to be a bomb-thrower to feel that all the rules, exceptions, and exceptions to those exceptions one digests in lectures on succession or evidence may not reveal any fundamental justification for their existence; or to wonder whether the system they define was honestly devised for the public benefit in any rat-

ional and considered manner.

The (anonymous) contributors to *Critique of Law* reveal rather different forms of Marxist approach thereby upholding the pledge in the explanatory opening chapter that there is no "Marxist dogma". This introduction, while of some value to readers new to Marxist writing, is in fact a little more dogmatic than it claims to be: It underplays the dialectic between individual and class or social formation (as opposed to the dialectic between historically competing modes of production), and leaves little room for any active role for radical people to challenge current ruling class hegemony — the rule of ideas and perceptions — and makes of the state a benign but mishandled public commodity in the hands of capitalism (structuralism) or of capitalists (instrumentalism). My own view tends rather towards regarding the very existence of the state as evidence of anti-social power relationships: the chief-tan's stick, the Capitalist stick and the People's stick ultimately all use the same logic and the same victims... but this is a review, not my ownbook.

Areas of law covered are usefully divided into infrastructural (e.g. contract, torts, labour regulation, business crime) which go to the very economic operation of the capitalist mode, and superstructural (e.g. criminal, social security, mental health, family) which go rather to the direct control of the civil society erected upon that mode.

Each chapter opens with its own historical and economic analysis of the material setting in their own particular area, and this becomes a little tedious unless, like me, you are deeply engrossed in minute theoretical nuances. A "proper book" supposedly would avoid this effect of *deja vu* and be presented more cohesively.

Some of the articles suffer in their structuralism, like the paper "Towards an Understanding of Historical Development

in the Law of Torts" on the growth of strict/negligent/no fault liability, and assume "uneven development" of modern bourgeois law without much regard to the personal-political motivations of those who bring actions (like Ms. "Alister/Stevenson of *Donoghue v Stevenson* fame, or Ms Carill of the *Carbotic Smoke Ball Case*) or of those who hear them. It is naive to suggest that judges don't see the stark reality of their function in a class system; they simply mustn't be seen to see it.

The chapter on "Social Security Law and Class Conflict" is good economist stuff but expressly omits to discuss the function of welfare in bolstering the family's state security role: perhaps an analysis of the economic status of women within the family would reveal some of the writer's anti-capitalist venom to be mis-directed? This question cropped up again in the paper "Family Law as Regulation of Property Interests": the preoccupation with structural capitalism got the writer into some pretty muddy generalisations about real life in the 18th and 19th centuries — ignoring some class and temporal differences (gasp! ahistorical). More fundamentally, it drove her/him straight past the feminist critique of Marxism, that the family is the grandfather [sic] of the capitalist state and that an analysis of 200 years of capitalism won't scratch the surface of the 10,000 year old patriarchal mode of oppression/production (and how it must be fought). A common Marxian, or rather Engelian, error which showed itself was to say that housewives don't contribute directly to the public creation of value: quite apart from their producing and maintaining the bodies of labour, even capitalists recognise that maintenance of plant serves a direct economic function and they employ cleaners and maintenance workers on the strength of it.

Some of the papers were thick on



theory and thin on practice, but they all yield exciting ideas for the practice of law for social change, an essential requirement for students and practitioners, if not for academics, since the immediate response to a critique is always "Yes, but what can one do...". This, ironically, was the main weakness of the article "On Legal Theory and Revolutionary Legal Practice": the section on criminal law, though admittedly more specific, was superior in this respect, drawing valuable insights, in passing, from the lives of Tobin and Golding. The need for organised solidarity was emphasized throughout, but maybe too much emphasis was laid on "theoretical analysis"; one would think that a prime function of getting practitioners in on one's critique group was to discover what analysis was needed "out there" where the bullets fly, which of course introduces the practical at an earlier stage in the exercise.

Overall, *Critique of Law* is probably "an outstanding investment opportunity" for the person I imagine the *Bulletin* reader to be. The closing sections on the politics of the law school are excellent reading for students and academics interesting in opening critique groups. It is up-to-date (Hilton bombing, February 1978 dole crackdown, s.45D of the *Trade Practices Act*) refreshingly Australian, incisive and thorough (for a first edition) and variously entertaining and educative. I got a great deal from it.

Paul Mason.



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## community legal service

On September 3, a new legal service commenced operation to help the disadvantaged in the Canberra community. This service, known as the Canberra Community Legal Service (CCLS) provides a twelve-hour per week day telephone referral service to assist people to obtain legal help in an emergency.

The scheme will provide preliminary telephone advice to individuals or community organizations who need help. Where representation is required and the person needing help cannot afford legal fees, CCLS will assist that person to contact the Legal Aid Commission. If a particular case does not fall within the Legal Aid Commission guidelines, CCLS will place the person in contact with a solicitor who is prepared to handle the case. Such legal representation is free unless, of course, the client can afford to pay.

CCLS is composed of a range of people including lawyers, students, doctors, social workers and accountants. It is thus aware of the needs that exist in Canberra among the socially disadvantaged.

The Legal Aid Commission in Beauchamp House has long been inadequately funded and also restricted in its actions by narrow guidelines. CCLS will not be overlapping with the Commission's function, and rather will be taking a supplementary role.

As such, CCLS is a welcomed response by the people to an obvious need, a need which has (of course) been ignored by the government.

People requiring help can ring CCLS Legal Co-ordinator on phone 81 5052 between 9am and 9pm.

# THE DEADLY FEED

The chimp's gone all to pieces since he went into collage.

He was so smashed last night he reckoned he was Lord Mountbatten.

Thought we were the Magpie Republican Army trying to dive-bomb him.

Republican! That's old hat.

We magpies have a long tradition...

... of savage assault on constituted authority of any sort, ...

... unless they feed us.

The chimp's got this thing about the vulnerability of the upper classes.

He thinks bombs are upwardly socially mobile.

He's even stopped talking to his old friends, in case they climb up and join him.

Do you think it's time we went up to the Collage ...

... and removed the "CONDEMNED" sign we put in the rafters?

BEAKS - 12



← Who is this grinning cretin? Why are his teeth missing?

A: Harry M. Miller "He's got ophelia's"

# MYSTERY PIC!!

**TERMINAL TALES**

THIS WEEK: ALBERT GETS SNUFFED.

BESOTTED, AS IS HIS WONT, THE GREAT FILTH IS TAKING A CONSTITUTIONAL STROLL...

WHEN SUDDENLY!!!

HE JUST FELL UNDER THE WHEELS DOCTOR...

YES, THEY ALWAYS DO... WE'LL PUT HIM ON ICE ANYWAY.

ESKIMO NELL CRYONICS INSTITUTE

SSSKRTEEEEEE

IMMOBELL

OUR HERO IS CRONICALLY SUSPENDED, OUT OF MORTALITY. THE YEARS ROLL PAST, AND NOT SURPRISINGLY, NO-ONE CLAIMS THE METHO-SOARED REMAINS...

A. FILTH - 1979.

OPEN WITH CAUTION NO SMOKING

THEN, ONE DAY THE AUTHORITIES DECIDE THEY NEED SPACE TO INSTALL A NEW CORE MACHINE... ALBERT IS DEFROSTED.

WELCOME BACK TO LIFE AND TO THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF 2179. MR. FILTH, YOU ARE NOW FREE TO DO WHATEVER YOU WISH!

STRUTH! WE BIN IN AN ESKY FOR 200 YEARS!

THE SOCIETY OF 2179 IS A TOTALLY OPEN ONE. ALBERT CERTAINLY CAN FOLLOW HIS DESIRES. WHICH HE DOES...

! DRUGS!

SMARK ACID SPECIAL! - COCAINE DOPE \$5 PER MILD

SIX GALLONS OF IRVING'S METHO BLEND

PLEASE! SEND ME BACK! THERE'S NO METHO!

Verma 79

## The Amazing Athol



TRAVELLER'S TALES

David Bowie — "Lodger"

A curious one this, sergeant . . . . "Lodger" is the third album in the trilogy Bowie proposed to do with Brian Eno, and is possibly the most puzzling of the three. The cover is very disorienting for a start . . . on the outside, we have Mr B. in the attitude of someone deceased, and on the inside, we have pictures of dead Christs and Che Guevaras. Don't be distracted though; it really doesn't seem to have anything much to do with the music.

The first thing I noticed about this album was its diversity. As the man himself says, "Lodger is really a hodge-podge of styles that create a lovely sort of mix." I for one can't argue with that. You see, the task of reviewing this album was made very much simpler by an interview Bowie did with one Michael Watts earlier this year, in which he blows the whole gaff by explaining each track. I won't go to the same lengths, here, though.

This record is set apart from the earlier waxings in the series by virtue of the fact that there is nothing really immediate on it, in the same way that

most of the first side of "Low" and the title track of "Heroes" grabbed one by the nether regions from the word go. It creeps up on you, as they say. The second track, "Move On" (which is, apparently, "All the Young Dudes" played backwards, and "Red Sails" ("I honestly don't know what it's about"—neither do I), and also "Look Back in Anger" on the second side do come close to the same sort of strong melody but only after a couple of listenings. You've probably heard "D.J." and "Boys Keep Swinging". The rest is a tad on the strange side. Bowie is right about the "Hodge-podge of styles". "Yassassin" puts Turkish melodies to a reggae beat; "African Night Flight" includes frenzied jungle drumming and Eno playing a "cricket menace". Experimentalism with a capital E . . . and it works.

"Repetition" is one of the most interesting tracks, to a wierd backing, Bowie intones a tale of wife beating. In includes the poignant lines  
Johnny is a man  
And he's bigger than her

I guess the bruises won't show  
If she wears long sleeves  
But the space in her eyes shows  
through.

This year seems to be the year of the domestic drama — Ribert Fripp recently included a domestic argument set to music on his sole album "Exposure".

Travel appears to be the central motif in this bunch of songs. It is quite blatant in "Move On", but crops up in a more subtle form elsewhere, hence the title. By the way, Eno doesn't do as much here as he did on "Low" and "Heroes", and there are no instrumentals. So there. All in all, an album well worth persevering with.

As I said, it creeps up on you. And in conclusion, I'd like to apologise to my regular readers for my absence from these august columns. Then again, I'm sure both of you understand.

Duck sphincters.  
The Amazing ("Putty  
Now for the Future") Athol.

## Classical Records

### BIRTHDAY BOY BOEHM

On 28 August last Karl Boehm celebrated his 85th birthday, but as some recent records show, in spite of his age and frail appearance, Professor Boehm is still as energetic as ever.

Opera has always been a major part of Boehm's repertoire, and he has recently given us a new recording of Mozart's *Idomeneo* in a co-production between D.G. with whom he now has a lifetime exclusive contract, and the East German company V.E.B. Deutsche Schallplatten. This is a timely issue, as the Australian Opera has just mounted a production of the work. There are some points where this recording invites criticism. For a start, the opera is presented with some substantial cuts. These are standard in the theatre where Mozart sanctioned them, and where they are wholly desirable, but on record where the listener is not bound to catch the last bus or train, surely we should have every note. As it stands, only the deleted Hans Schmidt-Isserstedt version presents the music complete. The fact that Boehm's recording occupies four records also invites a few questions, especially since Philips accommodated Colin Davis' account (which I have not heard) easily on three. Set against this is the fact that Boehm's performance takes nearly 3½ hours to get through, and he adopts slowish tempi in keeping with the gravity and dignity of Mozart's music. A third objection is his use of a tenor for the part of Idamante. This role was originally written for a castrato, but since castrati were frowned upon (and rightly so) in Vienna, Mozart had to re-write the part for a tenor when the opera was performed there in 1782. The result of this rearrangement is that the part of the son Idamante is insufficiently differentiated vocally from the father role Idomeneo, although on this recording there is compensation in the fact that the Idomeneo is sung by the passionate, throaty, and somewhat heavy tenor of Wieslaw Ochman, while Idamante is sung with aristocratic restraint and in very heroic style by Peter Schreier. Lest it be thought that I am advocating the re-introduction of castrati, let me digress and say that the best way to get around the problem of the role of Idamante is to use the 1781 Munich edit-

ion, but substitute a mezzo-soprano for a castrato. This is the solution adopted by Colin Davis, and the Australian Opera.

Turning to the other members of the cast, I liked Edith Mathis' charming Ilia, and there is also the powerful Electra of Julia Varady. Ms Varady is a singer new to me. She is Hungarian, and has already made something of a name for herself in various German opera houses. I hope to hear more of her. The smaller parts are all well sung, but I think special mention has to be made of the excellent East German bass Siegfried Vogel who makes a splendidly cavernous and authoritative oracle.

The high level achievement of the cast is especially commendable in that Boehm has taken the view that this opera is a vocal one and relies heavily on its development of character for success. To this end, he uses a small orchestra which takes a fairly unobtrusive accompanying role rather than an active one. The playing of the orchestra, the Dresden Staatskapelle, is nonetheless of the very highest order. The same applies to the singing of the Leipzig Radio Chorus which also comes into that class. Only the harpsichord accompaniment to the *secco* recitatives disappoints. It is the usual plonking type which is unfortunately favoured in central Europe and we can do nothing except put up with it.

The sound quality bears the stamp of Klaus Struben, the very professional engineers from V.E.B. Deutsche Schallplatten whose conservative but highly accomplished sound has given great enjoyment to many music lovers. (D.G. 4 record set 2740 196).

Also from D.G. comes a controversial new performance of the 3rd Beethoven Piano Concerto with Maurizio Pollini as soloist and Karl Boehm conducting the Vienna Philharmonic. The most contentious thing about this performance will be Pollini's playing, which the critic in the *Gramophone* magazine felt was too aggressive. Fortright and aggressive it certainly is, but then contemporary accounts say that this is how Beethoven played. The most notable thing about Pollini is the Olympian majesty of his performance, which is carried right through the concerto from beginning to end. For general listening and as recommendations to someone new to the work the performances of Ashkenazy on Decca or Brendel on Philips are perhaps preferable, but the sweeping

grandeur and impeccable technique of Pollini is not to be missed. The Vienna Philharmonic play with their usual richness of tone, and Boehm conducts an accompaniment entirely in accord with the pianist's vision of the work. The sound is very good, with the intimate acoustic of Vienna Musikvereinsaal being well caught. The piano is less fortunate, being somewhat too close to the microphones, and consequently a bit clanky. (D.G. Record 2351 059 Cassette 3301 059).

Vienna, with the dark, rich, autumnal tone of the Philharmonic would be the ideal place to record Richard Strauss's *Four Last Songs*, and Kiri te Kanawa an obvious choice as a soloist. This latter fact is confirmed on a new C.B.S. record of these songs by Miss te Kanawa, but unfortunately she is not properly matched by the conductor, Andrew Davis, nor by the recording engineers. In this music the classic performance by Elisabeth Schwarzkopf with the Berlin Radio Symphony Orchestra under George Szell remains unbeaten, but Miss te Kanawa's pure unforced notes as well as her feel for the words comes close to Schwarzkopf's achievement. The only black mark against Miss te Kanawa is the slightly hurried tempi she adopts.

The conducting is lifeless, and certainly lacks the atmosphere of that of Karajan who accompanies an otherwise uncommendable version by Gundula Janowitz. He shapes beautiful golden orchestral tones that glow with warmth. Davis sounds neat and precise, but there is no sense of atmosphere. Part of this may be due to the recording quality which is shallow and bass light, revealing nothing of the dark tone that has become characteristic of the excellent London Symphony Orchestra of late. One of the fill up songs on side 2 provides a fine example of how recording quality matters. In a recent anthology on H.M.V., Dame Janet Baker and Sir Adrian Boult gave us a superb account of the song *Ruhe meine Seele* which was notable above all for the deep sonorous tone of the string basses. C.B.S.'s sound here makes the tone of the basses very routine.

So, Schwarzkopf continues unchallenged in the list of recommendable versions of the *Four Last Songs*, but were Miss te Kanawa to take note of the need for slower tempi, and were she given a better accompaniment and recording



quality, things could well be different.

Finally, for this *Woroni* comes a new Beethoven 7th Symphony. This recording marks the debut on H.M.V. of the Philadelphia Orchestra who have ended their contractual arrangements with R.C.A. It is also the first recording made with the Orchestra by Riccardo Muti, the young Italian conductor recently appointed to replace Eugene Ormandy who retires next year as the orchestra's Artistic Director, a post he has held since 1936.

This record augers well for the future with fine sound, and with Muti conducting a first rate performance. The first movement is well played with a superb account of its closing pages, the *Allegretto* is played with dignity and excellent taste, and the *Scherzo* is at breakneck speed. No other version I know is as infectiously rhythmic as this one. Only in the finals do I have my doubts. It is played very fast, as Solti and Karajan do in their recordings, but lacks the polish of these two versions. Karajan on either of his two D.G. versions is especially good. He and the Berlin Philharmonic have over the last few years made this symphony very much their own. I already have eleven versions of this work in my record collection, Muti is very welcome among them.

The sound is excellent. At last the Philadelphia have been given an acoustic to suit their sonorous tone, especially the legendary silky strings. After the monstrosities perpetrated on it by C.B.S. the "New Philadelphia sound" as H.M.V. have emblazoned on the cover of this record is certainly welcome and shows the orchestra to be a really great one. (H.M.V. record ASD 3646 cassette TC-ASD 3646).

Andrew Maher.



# Recreation at ANU

## Programme for Third Term 1979:

Throughout third term the Sports Union will be offering students and members an extensive programme of activities in sport and physical recreation on campus.

Whether you're interested in improving your fitness, learning to play a new sport (or improving your present one) or maybe just playing a friendly game during your lunch hour, there is sure to be something for you this term.

These activities are available free of charge to students and members where possible, however when a fee is charged the money goes to cover costs of the instructors, venues etc. without the objective of profit making.

If you decide you would like to enrol in an activity you may do so between August 27th and September 14th by contacting the Recreation Officer tel. 49(2860) C/- the University Sports Centre.

Some activities have limits to the number of people in the class; so if you really want to join in this term you should enrol as early as possible.

The following activities commence during the second week of third term (i.e. 17th September) and continue for ten weeks up until Friday 23rd November.

### (i) Fitness classes (Free to all students and S.U. members)

#### Keep Fit:

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday 5-6 pm  
One hour of simple, varied and graded exercises designed to improve muscle tone and general fitness. Classes are held in the Sports Centre.

#### Fitness Programmes:

Women: Monday 6-7pm  
Wednesday 5-6pm  
Men: Monday 5-6pm  
Wednesday 5-6pm

If you would like a fitness programme designed to suit your individual needs come along to these classes held in the Weight Training Room of the Sports Centre.

### (ii) Fitness Testing:

Have you ever wondered how fit you really are? If you have, why not make an appointment with the Recreation Officer (tel. 49 2860) C/- Sports Centre. Areas such as flexibility, skin-fold, agility, heart rate recovery and cardiovascular efficiency are assessed with fitness programmes devised upon request.

### (iii) Instructional classes:

Enrolments are necessary for all the following activities and should be made between August 27th and September 14th with the Recreation Officer.

#### Yoga:

Tuesday 12.30-1.30pm  
Thursday 12.30-1.30pm  
Cost: Members \$10/10 lessons  
Non-members \$20/10 lessons  
Venue: Studio 3 Arts Centre  
Class max.: 16

#### T'ai Chi Chuan:

Tuesday 5.30-6.30pm  
Thursday 5.30-6.30pm  
Cost: Members \$20/20 lessons  
Non-members \$40/20 lessons  
Venue: Bistro extension.  
Class max.: 20

#### Social Dance: Latin American / Ballroom

Thursday 7.30-8.30pm  
Cost: Members \$8/10 lessons  
Non-members \$15/10 lessons  
Venue: Bistro extension.

#### Jazz Ballet:

Monday 5.15-6.15pm  
Wednesday 5.15-6.15pm  
Friday 12.30-1.30pm  
Cost: Members \$8/30 lessons  
Non-members \$15/30 lessons  
Venue: Sports Centre.

#### Aerobic Dance

Wednesday 12.30-1.30pm  
Friday 12.30-1.30pm  
Cost: Members \$8/20 lessons  
Non-members \$15/lessons  
Venue: To be notified.

#### Gymnastics:

Advanced women - Monday, Wednesday, Friday, 6-9pm  
Beginners / intermediate (men/women) Wednesday 4-5pm  
Cost: Free to members  
Venue: To be notified

#### Traditional Chinese Massage:

This is a form based on the principles of acupuncture. It may involve the stimulation of the channels of energy known as acupuncture meridians.

Participants will be taught the location of approximately 100 of these points; taught fifteen or so different hand techniques; the correct way to massage each part of the body and a form of self-massage that will promote good health.

Classes held Wednesday 6.30-9.30pm  
Cost: Members \$20  
Non-members \$30

Venue: Group Room, First floor, Health and Counselling Centre North Road.

#### Therapeutic Massage:

Participants will be taught how to massage themselves and others; taught numerous hand techniques; the correct way to massage each part of the body and the anatomical and physiological aspects of massage.

Classes held Monday 7-10pm  
Cost: Members \$20  
Non-members \$40

Venue: Studio 3 Arts Centre.

#### Tennis Coaching:

Monday 4-5pm (advanced)  
5-6pm (advanced)  
Tuesday 2-3pm (beginners/inter.)  
Wednesday 4-5pm (inter./advanced)  
5-6pm (beginners)

Cost: Members \$25

Venue: To be notified (either clay or plexipave courts)

The Sports Union reserves the right to cancel or alter the above tennis classes.

#### Squash Coaching:

Classes will have two students/group and last for one hour.

Monday 9am, 10am, 11am  
Tuesday 9am, 11am  
Wednesday 9am, 10am, 11am  
Thursday 9am  
Friday 9am, 10am, 11am

Classes will consist of two students of the same ability.

Cost: Members \$20/10 lessons. (includes court hire and instruction)

Venue: ANU Squash courts  
Equipment will be supplied.

#### Table Tennis Coaching:

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday - 12.30-1.30pm  
Cost: Members, Free  
Non-members \$5/term  
Venue: Gallery level, University Sports Centre.

Equipment will be supplied.

#### Archery Instruction:

Second Thursday of each month between 9.00-11.00pm  
Cost: Members \$1.50/session  
Non-members \$2/session  
Venue: University Sports Centre  
All equipment supplied.

**Martial Arts:** These classes are held in the Kingsley Street Hall Dojo unless otherwise stated.

#### Aikido:

Monday 5.30-7.00pm  
Tuesday 5.00-6.30pm  
Wednesday 5.30-7.00pm  
Friday 5.00-7.00pm  
Cost: There will be a small charge to cover affiliation fees.

#### Judo:

Tuesday 8.30-10.00pm  
Thursday 5.00-6.30pm  
Saturday 2.00-4.00pm  
Cost: \$10/10 weeks.

### (iv) Intramural Activities:

These are intended to be friendly, low key sporting activities conducted so as to enable peer groups from student and staff to play games without the necessity of club affiliation and without the emphasis on intense competition.

Because of the large number of entries in the basketball, volleyball, table tennis and badminton intramurals, it will be necessary to conduct these throughout the second semester. Third term activities will include hockey and tennis with details of these below:

#### Intramural Details:

Game	No/team	Playing times	Entries close	Games start
Hockey	11(+ subs)	Tues. ) Wed. ) 1.00pm Thurs.)	Fri. 14/9	Tues. 18/9
Tennis	Singles Mixed doubles	Mon. - Fri. 12.30-2.00pm	Fri. 21/9	Tues. 2/10

Entries should be made by contacting the Recreation Officer (tel. 49 2860) C/- University Sports Centre. (You can enter over the phone if you wish!)

#### Results from First semester Intramurals:

Volleyball: A grade won by Chemistry  
B1 " Biochemistry Bombers  
B2 " Bionics  
C " Drongos.  
Softball: Won by Garran Hall.  
Touch Rugby: Won by Toad Hall.

## FUN RUN RESULTS

One hundred and thirty students/staff of the A.N.U. and a few non-University members braved the elements on Friday 10th August to compete in the 1979 Fun Run.

The event was a great success with all contestants completing the 6km course under 44 minutes.

Many thanks go to all those people who took part in the run, the officials, University Traffic Control Officers and Nike/Le Coq Sportif for donating the prizes.

#### Results were as follows -

Names/Times in order of finish -  
Keith Bradley (17.20) Peter Kanowski (17.40) Bill Kirkland (18.05) Chris Jones (18.25) Kim Streetfield (18.45) David Rouvee (18.50) John McGuire (19.00) Phil Rabi (19.05) Don Price (19.09) Tony Hancock (19.30) John Vossler (19.35) Chris Barnes (19.36) Eric Hubbard (19.37) Michael Halmy (19.40) Rosemary Longstaff (19.45) Lee Bygrave (20.22) Roger Farren (20.42) Ross McKenzie (20.27) John Strevik (20.35) Pat Griffin (20.38) Philip Ford (20.40) Bill Egan (20.41)

Ian Merae (20.41) Nigel Thompson (20.43) Ken English (21.08) Ian Wallace (21.22) Peter Hendricks (21.30) Stuart Tooshach (21.33) Gillian Schneider (21.34) Col Thompson (21.45) Peter Coggan (21.45) Steven Proust (21.48) Colin Beaton (21.52) Brent Clothier (21.53) Peter Scott (21.53) Brian A. Brenton Clarke (22.03) Ian Mason (22.04) Bill Godfrey Smith (22.06) David Smiles (22.06) Campbell Boag (22.15) Tom Van Gerwen (22.15) Keith Perroux (22.15) Ian Ferguson (22.15) Keith Major (22.16) Greg Peters (22.18) Alan Barr (22.18) Mr Egan (22.30) Roe Fisk (22.35) Rob Mailhardet (22.40) Barry Chapell (22.53) Doug Bingham (23.05) Bruno Baumann (23.15) Tony Szeto (23.21) Christ Kottwik (23.21) Paul Steele (23.21) Roger Littlejohn (23.25) David Willis (23.26) Michael Carter (23.27) Steve McCusker (23.32) Peter Norton Willson (23.35) Michael Rapupich (23.40) Ed Brittain (23.41) Max Van Apeldoorn (23.42) Peter Stempel (23.46) Harry Yaldren (23.48) Laurie Smith (23.48) Eddie Hawke (23.51) Anne Marie Wilkes

(23.55) Peter Burnett (24.00) Keith Pickard (24.01) Vernon Edge (24.05) Ian Palmer (24.12) Narelle Perroux (24.18) Paul Meyer (24.18) Jim Leven (24.35) Allan Tryde (24.36) Wendy Davidson (24.37) David Stephens (26.32) Sonia Tiddeman (26.33) Tim Ward (26.43) Ian White (27.03) Belinda Ramspot (24.40) Pat Armstrong (28.40) Susan Dircks (29.10) Wendy Kupkee (29.20) Warwick Burrows (30.42) Marg Rosa (30.50) Nicky Burrows (31.02) Jenny English (31.02) Sandra Edlington (32.40) Fiona White (33.08) Lisa Hamalainen (33.15) Linda Gust (33.45) Gary Humphries (34.21) Jenny Kerridge (34.40) Roswitha Wulff (34.42) Betty Salsberg (35.41) Peal Stark (35.41) Pam McGrath (35.45) Brian Hewett (35.36) Mary Hewett (35.36) Joy Whittaker (39.00) Barbary Joyce (39.00) Maureen Krascum (42.15) Joan Starke (43.25) Rajja Pirainen (43.25).



# LYRICS IN SEARCH OF THINGS TO DO.



Electric Chair  
lyrics and music by Betty Rubble

Electric chair's a fun device  
Burn a person's brain out, see them twitch  
It's controlled and it's precise  
Who's the bastard at the switch?

He's just doing what he's told  
Serving the public his hands are clean  
He's not mad; his blood is cold  
It's disgusting it's obscene

Strap the person to the chair  
Look him in the face and say goodbye  
Impotent priest says a mocking prayer  
Then stand back to watch him fry

Guards come and drag his corpse away  
Dump it at the morgue and drop the blame  
Public and the press got nothing to say  
Value of life is not their game.

## EVERYTHING I HIT

Sick of putting the shit  
on Everything I Hit  
I'm in the cynic stable  
just a phone without a cable

If I felt inclined  
I'd like to spread some truth  
but everything I find  
ends up misconstrued

It'd be dreary  
after all  
to show the cheer, he  
shows the world

A goody-goody epic  
or a peace-love epidemic  
be a cynch to put down  
while there's still some panic  
I'm up to my old antics  
walking on shaky ground

just a sleeve without a trick  
just clothes that don't fit  
just Everything I Hit.



MISS PRISSY'S  
NEW IDEA

Miss Prissy came in, he chucked a fit  
said, "stop your rot."  
and with wisdom and wit  
I decomposed  
all over her

Said, "look at this mess  
on me new disco dress."  
then left in a huff  
but I couldn't give a stuff  
if she takes it too rough

If it ain't on Willesee  
then it cannot really be  
she thinks into her powder  
so Fraser's got a secret  
bet the press will leak it  
he'll take us on a slide  
well that's formaldehyde

Then she wonders where the yellow went  
she had such an off disease  
buys a New Idea, with the money she's lent  
keeps it between her knees  
Then she coughs and wretches  
in her neighbour's ear  
about the latest skylab fear

She says, you're driving me  
to an early gravy  
I say, "I don't have a car  
and I'm not hungry"



R.S.L. WAITERS

Lonely old man  
with such a red nose  
no-one understands  
nobody knows

Swears like a digger  
used to dig, like a digger  
when he, was in a trench

Now his world's, much bigger  
his mates are Snide and Snigger  
on the park bench

Lives in pain and fear  
drinks the paper-bag drop  
finds a souvenir  
just a half-smoked butt

Don't wanna get close  
might feel related  
can't help those  
R.S.L. Waiters.

No Reason to Live

lyrics and music by Bob Dylan.

Got up this morning because  
I had nothing better to do.  
The weather was happy  
I suppose I was too.

Chorus: No reason to live  
No reason to die  
I keep myself alive  
But don't ask me why  
Man with a plan  
Must be living a lie

I could end my life if I wanted to  
But it's hard to shake off this habit.  
Anyway I don't want to  
I see nothing and I reach out and grab it.  
Chorus:

People on crutches used to think  
I was forever in despair;  
Though I was stupid  
Just because I don't care.  
I couldn't pretend even if I tried  
I'm an animal I'm not divine.  
Don't need to be occupied  
There is no God to own the world, therefore it's mine.  
Chorus:

No reason to live no reason to live no reason to live no reason to live no reason



# It's My Book, I Wrote it & it's GREAT

Nobody (fucking Canberra Times) is prepared to write a review of my new book, to be published by Bunyip Press as soon as they get all their assets out of Griffith, so I'm writing it myself.

The flash of inspiration came over me like a bold sweat, when I was helping a friend weed a garden for the owners who were holidaying in Camden. Why waste all this time doing a boring cruddy thing like protecting third-degree withered shrubs from those robust-looking weeds? I endured an existential crisis for the new few months. I would wander the streets of Canberra for days at a time, astounded by how much time people spent nurturing their Biafran army special issue specimens of Cloncurry orchids, Patagonia dogweeds, and (the organic fertiliser made from Jesus' sweat help us) palm trees. I would rack my brain asking myself why people were so *stupid*, but it only clogged my thought processes. I could never walk through Giralang without passing out at least once.

I had never been one for flowers and shrubs anyway, I was always a veg etable person, but now I couldn't even work in my vegetable plot without suffering terrible consciousness of pricks. Every time I added a little lime to the soil, I was aware of the huge and unnatural species replacements of earthworms, not

to mention nematodes, that I was causing. Every time I planted a seed, I felt that I was denying the right to sprout of some native herb which probably had a land right claim to that bit of ground going back millions of years. The words of Christ (whom I acknowledge in my preface) "Blessed are the perennials, for they shall inherit the winter frosts" rang in my head like an accusing curse. One of my few stabilising pastimes was being denied me. As surely as the soil in my garden, I was cracking up.

I was laid up in my macrobiotic hammock for the next two months, under my chiropractor's advice, and these were maybe the darkest days, certainly the most boring, of my life. It was only when I emerged that I found, to my utter inutterable joy, how my garden had bloomed. Green vegetation covered it boundary to boundary. So what if it was couch grass. I dug the earth, and found literally hundreds of the skinny-altitude earthworms that Canberra is justly famous for. I thought of the Aborigines; they lived in Canberra before (unless they had more brains than us), how did they survive? The words of Christ came back to me: "Consider the sour sobs in the field. They reap not nor they sow, but never was a MacDonald's eggburger colored so green and yellow".

I explored my garden more thoroughly, and found a host of edibles and semi-edibles. Amongst these were three herbs that could pass as herbal teas with plenty of honey, and dandelions and stinging nettles. Both of these are delicious, when cooked with a ton of butter, and dandelions especially grow well in any Canberra soil. Why the hell had we made it a weed and not a staple? And what about all the wild and feral shrubs and flowers (e.g. lantanas, native marshmallows) that can prettily adorn the average Canberra garden?

Person, we've been fucking up our ecology too long! It's time to introduce a little ecology into our gardening. I know things aren't quite that simple: 90% of the biomass of suburban Canberra's weeds and wild trees are introduced either from elsewhere in Australia or from overseas. But person that's the signal that things have gone too far as it is! We've got to turn back the clock of ecological harrassment! We must introduce sound ecological principles into our gardening!

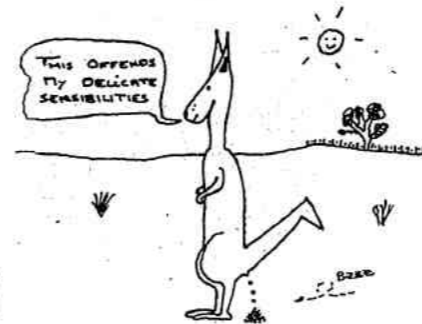
It's a lot easier than it sounds. In fact, it's very easy - the main labour involved is managing, protecting your garden from intruding exotics. How many hours a week do you think would be involved in weeding tamarind trees;

"And lo and behold, and you will wipe the dust off your feet at the doorstep of your garden, and your einkorn will grow manifoldly" (guess who). For the mere committed Canberra gardener ecologist, there is of course the politically conscious approach, which involves freeing your neighbour's gardens of their unecological exotics (buy my next book: Guerrilla Tactics for the Ecologically Committed Canberra Vegie and Gnome Fetishist). Save our Canberra ecology! And keep munching those dandelions!

Dave Bulbeck.

WHERIGOWONG: The Ecologist's Guide to Canberra Gardening.

## BOOK REVIEW



## A COCKROACH TRILOGY

*Augustus Cockroach*

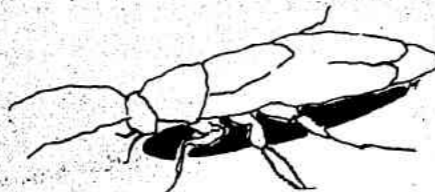
By Tony Bokher

### Smiling Cockroach

First thing in the morning, I usually make my bed  
but today as I removed the blankets, I leapt back in instead  
for sitting on the rug, smug as can be  
was a cockroach bug, smiling at me . . .

### Oh Mighty Cockroach!

Oh mighty cockroach, that I admire  
I'm sorry I mistook you for a fiend  
It was dark in the kitchen when I opened fire  
and now you've been Mortained . . .



*Augustus Cockroach was mean and cruel  
he used to scare the kids  
Gus and spouse would sit and drool  
at rubbish tins, with no lids . . .*

## ELECTION OF MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF THE SCHOOL OF GENERAL STUDIES

As Returning Officer I have declared the following academic staff members to be elected as members of the Board of the School of General Studies from the Faculty of Science:

Dr F.L. Bygrave  
Dr J.A. Carnahan  
D.K.A.W. Crook  
D.I.S. Ferguson.

G.E. Dicker  
Registrar and Returning  
Officer.